

June 2nd, 1923

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist any one in difficulty. Address Colonel Goss, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ontario, "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Goss, if able to give any information.

LAVENDER, George, married, age 34, height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, brown eyes, ruddy complexion, born in Sweden. Webbed finger right hand. Missing five months. Last known to be in the West. Was a Salvationist. Information urgently needed.

ANDERSON, John Jacob, born in Sweden; age 35, brown hair and eyes, missing since 1901. Last known address Toronto; digger. Brother in Sweden anxious to locate.

WILHELM, Alfred, age 38, English, brown hair, possibly grey, dark blue eyes and fair complexion. Sister, who enquires, has not heard from him for forty years, when he was working at Weston. Mother is dead and sister has a message for him. Please communicate or send any tidings.

SPENCER, Thomas Charles, possibly known as Florence Pathing or Dell, hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, thin, moustache, English. Flat on bridge of nose; missing two years. Last known to be in London. Carpenter and cabinet-maker; returned from Sapper, Canadian Engineers. Information urgently needed and any news gratefully received. H10



WILLIAMS, Mrs. News urgently wanted of this party, who visited her home, Bradford, Ont., in April, 1921, at which time she resided on Bond Street, Toronto. Asks mother to hear from her. Any information gratefully received. See photo. H10

OVERILL, Philip Wilfred, age 34, height 5 ft. 3 in., brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. Worked for the Imperial Oil Company, Sarnia, until September, 1921. Sister anxious to ascertain whereabouts.

HILL, Mrs. Lydia, alias Mrs. Lydia Griffiths, wife of Charles W. Hill, height about 5 ft., dark brown eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 48 years of age. Left Hamilton in 1907, last heard from in Buffalo in 1910. News worth locating awaits this party. H10

LYNAN, John (Hillwood), aged 41, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Native of Liverpool. When last wrote was living in Bellefleur. Mother intensely anxious to hear from him.

OVERMAN or SCHNEIDER, George, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Formerly by trade, German for birth. Father thought to be jeweller in Toronto or Peterboro. Anyone knowing whereabouts of this lad, please communicate. H10

BOUCHER, Henry, age 40; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, grey eyes, rather dark complexion, labourer by occupation. Came to Canada about 15 years ago. Was working for C.P.R. at Montreal. An uncle in England enquires.

MCCAY, William, age 62; height 5 ft. 11 in., dark hair, dark complexion. Tall, a Salesman by occupation. Left Ireland some 25 years ago, and has not been heard from for over 12 years. Brother anxious to communicate. H10

CHAMBERS, William, age 62; height 5 ft. 5 in., 6 in., weaver by trade. Came to Canada from Ireland some 50 years ago. Sister anxious to locate. H10

TOWNSHO, Henry Edward, age 31; height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, was a fruiterer and green grocer in England. Left home in 1911. May have come West. Any information gratefully received. H10

ZAMMIT, Salim. News wanted of Salim Zammit of Monastir, Arabian by birth. Came to Canada 20 years ago, worked on street railway and was reported to have married a Deaconess. Brother in Tunisia is enquiring. H10

CAFFREY, Fred, age about 40; height 6 ft. 10 in., dark complexion, born in Gananoque. Was rescued from the tug "Bellona", which was wrecked at St. Ste. Marie, Mich., and was later seen in St. Ste. Marie, Ontario. Brother enquires. H10

TOOLE, William, height 5 ft. 8 in., red hair, sandy complexion. Left his home in Castleton, Ontario, September, 1911, intending to go to the Ottawa Fair, and has not been heard from since. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. H10

SILVER, Joseph, age between 65 and 70, small in size, born in Barrow, Trent, came to Canada about 14 years ago and settled in Ontario, and was farming when last heard from. H10

HALL, Robert, married, age 29, height 5 ft. 10 in., blue eyes, fair complexion, born at Stockton-on-Trent, missing about two and a half years. Mother very anxious for news. H10

THE WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

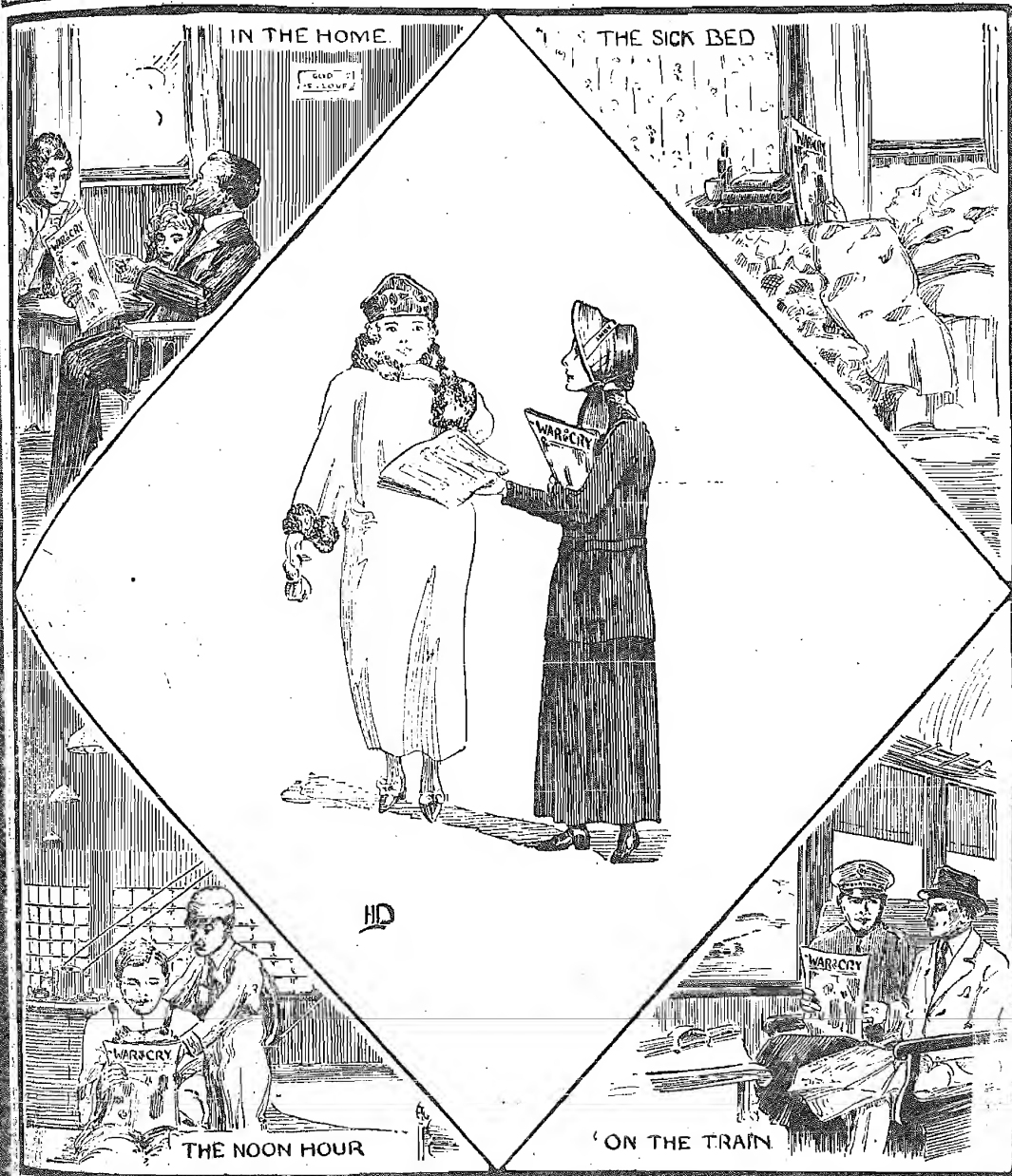
WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
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TORONTO, JUNE 9th, 1923

CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



"Over One Hundred Army Publications, the Principal of which is the "War Cry", have, as White Winged Messengers of Hope and Salvation, Enriched the World."

(See article on page 5)

N HOURLY, DAILY
"WHY?"

was one of the millions of
n who live in trim little white
ned houses that are real white
ests of rest to men and chil-
Standing in her neat kitchen,
was full of cunning devices
crease its comforts and scare
the thought of poverty, she
the question all such women
often troubling their minds,
hy?"

hy is my life only one round
ing work; the same hourly,
weekly, monthly, while the
go past quicker and quicker
here comes no change, no
die in the present, and less hope
the future. Cooking, washing,
ng, mending, contriving, man-
; it brings nothing and leads
ere. Why?"

did not know that her kind
her eyes pure with looking
rd for help and light, her
h set to endure and to smile
her heart was faint, answer-
question. She could not see
lf and all she expressed by
istence, so she had to be told
is way:

your boys' room are several
texts. The one over the fire-
s: "Great Peace Have They
h Love Thy Law." You are
of the mighty multitude of wo-
who, knowingly or unknowing,
God's law—and do it. God
d have the world happy, com-
ple, safe, kind, at ease. Else
did He give His only Son for

because you love His law and
to make your home happy, a
of lives, the lives that hem
n, view Him, knowingly or un-
ing, in you and your 'poor,
humdrum' deeds. The nearest
to God some part of human-
ever see is 'Wife' or 'Mother';
God's love the woman exalted to
them so far! Have you not
His peace?"

became very still, her eyes
cast. "Yes, often,"
and happy often in spite of toil
hardness?"

es.
ould you change with any
s, with the rich highly-born,
nable, talented?"

was silent awhile, thinking
over the moments and hours
quiescent love; of the husband
e in his trust in her; of the
orn; of the embraces and
s of the children. Then she
lifting her head and laughing

o you see "Why?"
cast, "I've seen it before but for
n it."

ot forget it, wives and
feeling within yourselves
ousness of fitness for "better
s." Don't forget that the
may be a temptation induc-
ou to cease following out the
of Love, Self-Sacrifice, Order,
charity, at the wash-tub, cook-
rubbing, in the never-ending
ng-on and going to and fro;
these seemingly menial tasks
lifting up the Cross. What
each task, each weari-
pointment, pain, and the duty
most dislike. He understands
Great Peace will descend on

ake matters of care matters of
r.
ult-mender is better than a
finder.

JOY IN THE MIDST OF ADVERSITY

It is not always easy to be happy; but there is a Power which Triumphs over unkind circumstances

By WARWICK L. WALL

A FAMILIAR chorus in regular use in Army Meetings says: "There is joy in the Salvation Army." And there is, as witness the testimony, not only of our own people but of careful observers by the hundreds in many lands. In fact it would appear that this characteristic of the Salvationist is very outstanding, for it is most frequently commented upon.

Not free from trials

There may be some people who imagine that this capacity for enjoyment finds expression with ease. That is to say, that there is only joy in the life of the warrior who fights under the Blood and Fire Flag; that the sun ever shines on him; that all men speak well of him; and that trials are except far from his path. But, of course, this could not be, for all that is common to the lot of man comes to the Salvationist equally with this difference, however—he has One to whom he may take his anxieties; the great Burden-Bearer.

Still, there is a further difference. In some cases, though it is far from being in his favor. Sometimes, this smiling, overflowing cheerful spirit, comes through circumstances which would dishearten the majority. It is of such that I am reminded by the title of this article.

First there springs to mind the case of a soldier in the Middlesex Regiment, a rough London lad with an awkward manner which never showed its best side. Bob Pullen had an awful crime sheet when the battalion was to be stationed at G—, En route he had fallen foul of the regulations, and he arrived in total disgrace. Not only was he drunken, but, as that was, but he managed always to experience additional trouble when in that condition.

Looked the part

Yet he was a good soldier. On guard he looked the part to perfection, as he marched to and fro with the precision of clockwork. His body was held according to the manual; his rifle in line as required; his "present" a picture. But if you accompanied the inspecting officer you would surely find that a button was gone from his shoulder strap—just rubbed off by the rifle—or some such thing, though he could answer any question asked regarding his beat.

Unluckily, was Bob's hopeless up every time he was asked an explanation. The last chance here is the Salvationist declared, when his beat had expired and he was at the station. And he made his way to the Naval and Military Hostel.

"Please, sir," said he to the Officer in charge of the institution, "I want to be confirmed."

"Confirmed?" said the Officer looking puzzled.

"You know, like," said Bob in explanation. "I want to join 'em, to be a Salvationist, a proper one!"

"Oh, you mean converted!" And that was Bob's meaning. And it was his experience, also, ere he left the Hostel that night. He had something more than a feeling, he knew, in that way in which we know things we cannot explain, that a burden had come from him; that his spirit was

free, most wonderfully; that a sense of gladness and laughter had come into his life where only anxiety and depression had been. It was veritable new life.

How the infantryman revelled in his new-found joy! How tenderly he told of it in shy confidence to his bosom pals. How he stared when they only guffawed, and he wondered why they did not understand.

"Just you wait till the Commandant down at the Hostel explains it, boys," he said, "then you'll see it better!"

"Catch us going near him," answered Jack Williams, his particular chum. "If he can make you 'loopy,' small chance we'd have!"

One by one, introduced by Bob, three or four of the others came, and found the same source of joy. But whereas the others got on in barracks without finding any particular difficulty, Bob got into the way of trouble on trouble; and always for petty things. One evening, as the Commandant was concluding his round of visitation at the barracks, he looked in at the guard-room.

In the "clink"

"Everything correct, sergeant?" he asked, smiling.

"Looking pretty bad for one of your lot, sir," came the answer.

"My lot, why?"

"He's in the clink here. Like to see him?"

"Please, sergeant." The Salvation Army Officer followed the N.C.O. into the room behind.

"Bob!" he cried. "What's the matter, boy?"

"Just unlucky," Commandant, he replied, standing to attention. The sergeant laughed as the Commandant looked an inquiry.

"Simulating drunkenness, sir!" he answered. "Worse than the real thing in our crush, sir!" But Bob's explanation made a different story. He had seen one of his former pals leave the canteen far gone with liquor and, joining another man, had tried to lead the drunken fellow to his barrack-room. As they crossed the square in the darkness of the evening, the regimental sergeant-major saw them; called them to a halt. Coming up behind them the R.S.M. shouted "About turn!" They floundered round until they faced the irate N.C.O.

Sharp orders

"Quick march!" he ordered; they struggled forward. "Halt!" 'Twas done. "About!" Again the reverse. "Disengage. Quick march!" The two sober men stepped out; the drunk collapsed on the ground. "Halt!" And so they were placed under guard for pretending to be drunk, and now all three lay in the guard-room together.

The Salvation Army Officer's explanation helped the two would-be friends of the drunkard, and they got off.

"If you can do anything for Private Pullen you'll earn our deepest gratitude," said the O.C. that morning in the orderly room, but it seemed Bob was 'fated to go through it,' as he expressed it, for he was caught again, and again, yet kept cheerful withal. This was his testimony in a Meeting held in the Hostel, one evening:

"One of our brothers has been saying it is easy for him now, and another says his mates won't do him a bad

turn. Well, I can't say how it is, but I'm getting it very rough. The sergeant 'clicks' me for all sorts of things that he calls crime. Before I came to the Salvation Army I couldn't do anything really wrong, though I was drunk at least once a week.

"Called me over, he did, the other day and says, 'If you want to do a crime,' he says, 'do a crime; do a honest soldier-crime. Look at me,' says he, 'eighteen drunks on my sheet,' he says, 'and yet I'm a sergeant. You won't find none of this missing button stuff on my record.'

Catching him unawares

"But I'm trying to avoid them all, only he catches me unawares, everywhere. Still, I can say that I am happy! I've just done seven days' C.B. for not having a clean bayonet-scarbarrd. It's one that simply won't clean. But I didn't say a word. That sergeant followed me about all those seven days with the dirtiest jobs he could find.

"Yesterday, to close it up, he made me scrub three filthy rooms, and I did the job with no more trouble than as if I was just walking round. My knees were sore, but I was as happy in scrubbing them as if I was just putting some coal on the fire for my own comfort. Before I was saved I would have told him off and refused! See the difference it makes."

Quite another type of person was Dan Harris, "Old Dan," they called him at his work. He had reached a good age—fifty-five to sixty—before he sought Salvation at the Army penitentiary. He had never lived in any sense outrageously, though he had never pretended to be good. Only at holiday times did he indulge in large quantities of drink, but he was always ready for his employment in the glass works.

Handling deadly poison

"Old Dan" mixed the ingredients for the batch, sand, lime, broken glass, arsenic. It was always a marvel to me that he came to no harm from his promiscuous handling of the deadly poison. Everybody liked him until he got saved, and started to play the Army drum. Everybody feared to rouse his temper, in fact, before the great event, but thereafter the treatment he received, the insulting baitings were unspeakable, and unkind to a degree.

Possibly it was the effect of the arsenic, but his white hair was made much more noticeable by reason of his very youthful—I had almost said cherubic—appearance.

His face was smooth and pink; his cheeks shone like little apples under his eyes. His was an arresting face, and it was always to be seen wreathed in a smile.

One morning he went to its accursed corner to look for his lunch, which he kept tied in a handkerchief. He was very hungry this day, for he had been so busy, on account of his assistant being away following a drunken spree, that he had not had time for breakfast. But though he searched high and low he failed to discover the bundle.

"Somebody having a game," he said. "They'll bring it back directly, and I'll eat it then; meantime I'll work, so as to be ready. It's all the

same to me!" So he began to prepare another mixing. So many barrow-loads of silver sand, so much lime, so much glass, and a small quantity of—! There was the food in the arsenic barrel. The handkerchief was untied, the contents mixed with the deadly powder—and ruined.

"Old Dan" looked very serious for a minute.

"Pity to spoil good food," he said, "but it must go in the fire! First, though, I'll say grace over it, and may the dear Lord satisfy my empty stomach. I believe He will!"

Looking skyward a moment, Dan waited while he felt that his prayer was heard, and then he went on with his work.

Joy of the Lord

In his Open-air testimony on the next Sunday, Brother Dan spoke of the joy of the Lord which had filled him to utmost satisfaction even when he had had no breakfast and lunch. He did not explain this cryptic utterance, but certain young men standing in the crowd knew the interpretation and, grinning sheepishly, they turned away.

Even so it took a more desperate case to beat Dan's opponents utterly. There had been a big delivery of sand at the works, and the laborers had stacked it up in a high mound near Dan's mixing shed; but they had done it in such a way as to leave a sort of cliff front which, when Dan came to collect his next mixing, collapsed upon him completely hiding him.

Fortunately the men had been watching to see the effect of their joke, and they rushed to dig him out. Soon he was clear of the sand, and as he lay there, panting for breath, the shiny little apples beneath his eyes took shape as he said:

"God bless you, boys; you can't hurt old Dan. I've got a host of angels guarding me, all unseen, and the more you try to hurt me, the closer they gather round!"

"What's that you are saying?" asked the manager, suddenly arriving on the scene.

"I was saying 'God bless you,' to these boys, sir," said Dan. "They dug me out!" But at that point Old Dan could say no more, for he had swooned from the shock of it all. The men looking on thought he had died, because the smile was gone. And they said one to another:

"He spent his last words in blessing us and shielding us!"

Shone with ecstasy

Old Dan was playing his drum as usual the next Sunday, when a larger number of the men from his workplace came to the Open-air to hear him speak. That night one of them knelt at the penitentiary, and the Drummer's face shone with heavenly ecstasy as he went to kneel beside him to help him frame his first words of prayer for forgiveness.

They two "keep company" at that glass works now, and there are no further signs of opposition there. But the greater burden to the old glass-mixer is that his wife, whom he loves devotedly, steadily refuses to go his way. More, because he has turned from her way, she makes life hard at home for Dan. But he faces it all with splendid fortitude, nor says a word to a soul about it.

AMHERST, N.S.
Captain and Mrs. Falls

KINGSTON
Adjutant and Mrs. Condie

WINGHAM
Captain and Mrs. Whitfield

Corps Secretary.

BROCKVILLE
Lieutenant J. Stevens

AURORA

MONTREAL II.
Captain and Mrs. Bell

M. S. Turvey

LONDON II.
Captain and Mrs. Mann

PERTH
Captain Lyon, Lieutenant Williams

NORTH BAY
Captain and Mrs. Larman.

LONDON III.
align and Mrs. Foster

BARRIE
and Mrs. Everitt

TRENTON, ONT.
Captain Edwards, Lieutenant Col.

PORT HOPE
n Clarke, Lieut.

TILLSONBURG
Ensign Smith, Lieutenant Bobbitt

WALKERVILLE
Adjutant Mabb, Captain Evans

Our Songsters are progressing under the leadership of Songster Leader Stoot. The Songsters take charge of the week-end Meetings while individual members take an active part, both inside and in the open-air meetings. Our Soldiers are making a fine showing in the open air. We are having Musical Programmes on Saturday nights and are gaining the interest of the better than

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**Colonel M
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Guards and
very helpful.

On Saturday the rooms of Prescott Street, accompanied by Officers, conducted to the memorial, a Soldier Corps, and a who, after five orium, passed Our Comrade full confidence died triumphantly of a hymn prayer, a small way to where the body "Portia" to Pill of the deceased

Captain Fry
furlough for

N FIGHTING TITTLE-FIELD

Williams
TRENTON, ONT.
Captain Edwards, Lieutenant Court

On May 13th our Officers, Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Court, were in charge. Special references were made to Mother.

For the afternoon Captain Edwards gave a practical talk to the young people, urging them to make the most of their parents while they had the opportunity. At the close every child was given a remembrance to take home to Mother.

On Sunday night as Captain Edwards, Lieutenant Court, Treasurer Browning and Brother Monley sang "Tell Mother I'll be there" many hearts were touched. Secretary Mr. Huffman spoke very feelingly of her own mother who has gone on before. Conviction was evident.

Our Tag Day netted us over \$300. On Sunday, in spite of the rain, the young people brought their gifts to the Altar during the singing of "Take my life and let it be." It did not hearts good to see how willingly they came with their gifts. At night the Senior Altar Service was held.

Our Self-Denial Target is completely shattered. We finished by singing "Victory is certain under the banner of Salvation. Jesus, our Captain, never did a battle lost."

PORT HOPE
Captain Clarke, Lieut. Dixon

Recently we had the pleasure of a visit from Staff-Captain Cameron. His addresses were very inspiring, and although there were not any visible results, God wonderfully blessed us.

We can also thank God for a smashed Self-Denial Target. On Sunday, May 27th, four souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

TILLSONBURG
Ensign Smith, Lieutenant Bobbitt

Mother's Day services were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Steele of Toronto. On Saturday night a crowd listened to the earnest appeals made by them. Sunday the Holiness meeting was a real feast to our souls, and the very touching and tender references made to mother in the night service were very impressive.

WALKERVILLE
Adjutant Mabb, Captain Evans

On Sunday, May 20th, the Sons of England held their annual church parade. They formed up in the West End Park and marched to the Army Hall, led by the Army Band. We had a nice gathering and Adjutant Woolcott of Chatham, had charge of the Meeting. The Band and Soldiers took an active part. The Adjutant gave the address and God's presence was felt in our midst.

Our Songsters are progressing under the leadership of Songster Leader Stoot. The Songsters had charge of the week-end Meeting, while individual members took an active part, both inside and in the open-air meetings. Our Soldiers are making a fine showing in the open-air. We are having Musical Programmes on Saturday night and are gaining the interest of the

June 21, 1923

THE WAR CRY

WHITE-WINGED MESSENGERS OF SALVATION

BY COMMANDER EVA BOOTH

WHO can measure the Salvation Army's contribution to the world's good in the output of its printing presses? Over one hundred publications, the principal of which is the "War Cry," have, as white-winged messengers of hope and Salvation, enriched the world.

The first feature, and perhaps the most striking, I would like to point out with respect to Salvation Army literature is that the "War Cry" is everywhere. It has become well known that the Salvation Army flag flies in almost every land, but few realize that its papers are found in every part of the world—even to civilization's remotest outposts.

How wonderful it is! When we come to look upon it and consider Salvation Army history, there is nothing more wonderful than the story of the "War Cry." It is one unexplained, unbroken miracle! In fact, in all our operations there is nothing more precious!

"O Commander," someone objects, "you cannot say that! There is our street message, our open-air meetings, so powerful, so Christlike, so faithful in arresting the erring and the wayward!"

Most perpetual voice

But my dear friend, the "War Cry" is our loudest and most perpetual voice upon the streets. When our throats become husky, and our lips are silent, and our hands have passed from the eyes of the people, this voice is not hushed—this voice still cries the warnings and intimacies of God.

"Well," you say, "there is our singing—these old hymns that find their way into the deepest depths of the people's souls. Is not this precious?"

Yes, it is. But then our "War Cry" carries these hymns into the poor man's dwelling, and like the little boy, folding, upon the gutter's

curb, the leaflet upon which the beautiful hymn, "Rock of Ages," was printed, said, as he offered it to a gentleman who asked for it, "Please, sir, give it me back; my poor mother wants it to die on!" so the "War Cry" is a heavenly songster, an angelic chorister, singing the poor over the last sea into the Harbor eternal.

Agency of relief

"Well," you say, is this "War Cry" as precious as our actual relief of distress and sorrow in our many Christlike, God-honored social operations?"

Why, my dear friend, this "War Cry" is one of the greatest agencies of relief. It tells the man who is bent on suicide to wait a bit—that there is a friend in the Salvation Army to whom he may tell out his misery; that there is a heart throbbing with understanding sympathy that will give him just the help he needs to make him glad to live and strive to serve his God and his fellow man.

Do you not know that this "War Cry" points to the wide-flung door, the way back home, to love and virtue for the poor, poor, despairing girl of the street? Oh, the many of these who have stood on our doorsteps with the "War Cry" held out as their passport!

Then there is the blessed, Heaven-inspired column that I always call "The Shepherd and Sheep column," through which mother can reach her wandering boy, and the little girl who has lost her way in the tangled paths of life can

hear father's voice calling her name as he hid in the old homestead. Perhaps you have heard of the lad who, away in the gold diggings of Alaska, bought from one hut of supplies a cup of coffee (and poor, indeed, the coffee was) and a sandwich, which, wanting to share with his mate, he took away wrapped in a sheet of newspaper. Half-way up the trail hunger reminded him of his purchase, and taking the package out of his pocket his eyes stared at his own face upon the paper, with the words: "Come home, Jim, come home! Mother is broken-hearted. We will forgive you everything!" Signed "Father." Through the network of machinery which is the power behind the "War Cry's" message, the boy was financed across the world to his old home, and is to-day a loyal Salvationist.

All absorbing passion

"Oh," you say, "but the most precious feature of all Salvation Army activities is our soul-saving work." You are right. It is. The one all-absorbing passion and purpose of our Organization is the Salvation of men, and this paper, I do not hesitate to say, is our swiftest, strongest and furthest-reaching declaration of that greatest fact of all history: Christ came "to seek and to save that which was lost." And this is the proclamation it carries everywhere.

The "War Cry" stands for the old truths, any time, every time, and all the time. It never lowers its platform or changes its propaganda. It is an intrepid, unflinch-

ing declaration of the unalterable and imperishable Gospel of Jesus Christ.

In this day of destructive criticism and pernicious teaching; in this day of poisonous writings—writings that attack the fundamental truths of the Christian religion; in this day when the adulteration of the Gospel has crept even into the pulpit; in this day of dissection and contradiction of the Bible—snatching the eternal hope from old age, and robbing youth of its one unerring lamp through the dark and snare-strewn forests of life, this "War Cry"—this humble Salvation Army piece of journalism, this cheap paper with its immortal lettering—goes forth, as a tongue of fire, upholding the story of the Cross, defending the standards of the Bible and championing the cause of the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world.

Find it everywhere

You will find it, with its undying message, with its irresistible entreaty, with its Calvary love, out on the far-flung cattle ranges of the great Northwest. You will find it the sole companion of the lonely shepherd on the sheep station of the Antipodes. You will find it wet with the salty spray on the whaling smack of Labrador. You will find it thumbed by black fingers in the Hottentot's mud hut or Zulu kraal. You will find it spelled over the exotic fragrance of the Southern Isles. You will find it its message indelibly written upon the convict's memory—where the sunshine filters on the page through prison bars. You will find it sounding the same note, singing the same song, that has echoed through the ages, unalterable in its truth, imperishable in its efficacy, everlasting in its glory—the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the power of God unto Salvation.

THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Colonel Martin Conducts Sunday Meetings at Bell Island—A splendid Altar Service—Corps Target Well Smashed—Some Notes of Interest

The Company Meeting was visited by the Colonel in the afternoon, and a short farewell address was given together with words of encouragement to the Company Guards and children which were very helpful.

On Saturday, at 8.45 a.m., outside the rooms of the undertakers on Prescott Street, the Colonel, accompanied by a number of city Officers, conducted a short service to the memory of Brother A. Pittmann, a Soldier of St. John's II. Corps, and a Great War Veteran, who, after five years in the Sanatorium, passed to his eternal reward. Our Comrade up to the end had full confidence in his Saviour, and died triumphantly. After the singing of a hymn, Bible reading and prayer, a small procession wended its way to Bowring's Wharf, where the body was sent by the "Portia" to Piley's Island, the home of the deceased.

Captain Fry, who has been on furlough for the past few months

in Toronto, has returned to Newfoundland, and we are pleased to note the improvement in her health. She will be taking an appointment in the near future.

Brigadier, Stobbs, who is now doing the Audit at the Sub-Territorial Headquarters, is on her first visit to Newfoundland. She is deeply impressed with what she has seen of the Island, and will, no doubt, carry back memories of the invigorating sea breezes of Newfoundland.

Lieutenant Mabel Dally has been appointed to Charleston, to succeed Lieutenant Robinson who has been ill for some time and is now taking a furlough.

Encouraging reports come from Seal Cove, P. B., where a splendid soul-saving work has been carried on through the winter. Captain Shave, the day school teacher, states that on a recent Friday night six men came to the mercy-seat, one of whom was an old man seventy-

five years of age, who made his way to the mercy-seat leaning on a crutch. He had been a backslider for over twenty years.

Lieutenant Snow of Black Island, although having a rather uphill fight, praises God for recent victories. One of the latest converts is a very old woman, who had been a backslider for a number of years. She came to the mercy-seat and got gloriously saved.

WESLEYVILLE
Adjutant and Mrs. Roberts

Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Roberts, assisted by Cadet Porter, we are having victory. During their stay, which has not yet been nine months, eighteen Soldiers have been added to the roll, and a large number have been converted.

During our Self-Denial week we had knee-drill every morning at 6.30, led by the Soldiers, each taking their turn. By much prayer and faith we have smashed our Target well. Sunday before last Mrs. Roberts spoke very feelingly in the Salvation Meeting, and many hearts were stirred. We are now preparing the paint and paper for our Citadel and have on hand already enough to complete the same.

The Young People held their Annual Demonstration recently. Much credit is due to the Young People's Sergeant-Major and other helpers for the progress they are making.

ON THE WINGS OF A BIRD!

A Unique Method for Seeking the Salvation of Men

It is the great joy of the Salvation Army that there is no lack within its ranks of people who are so eager for the extension of God's Kingdom that they are prepared to go to any length—to do the unusual and the unexpected thing—in making known the claims of God and in warning sinners of impending judgment.

There are some of our comrades who pass through the streets with boards which bear arresting queries and Scripture quotations, some who scatter leaflets in places where they will catch the eye; others who dare to protest against wickedness and speak for their Master in the crowded train or in the workshop. One we know is keen to attack the theatre and cinema queues, unrolling some startling picture and challenging the thoughtless while they waste their time and day of grace.

A unique course

So we find joy in the unique attempt of an unknown person in Belgium, who, as the following striking story, sent by Adjutant Puddicombe, of Aberdeen, shows, not only adopted a unique course in an attempt to win some one for God, but gloriously succeeded.

Jack's wife came dashing out of the backyard into the kitchen, and as she came she shouted excitedly to her husband, a pigeon fancier and fier, who was still in bed.

"There's a strange bird trying to get into the pigeons' house," she cried.

Although he was under the influence of drink, such a call was calculated to awaken Jack on the instant, and he was soon stumbling down the stairs and out into the garden and making a search of the cote. Sure enough, here was the strange bird. First then one must discover to whom the intruder belonged.

On neither dainty leg was there the usual ring to indicate the club to which its owner belonged, and Jack was about to place it with the other birds when he tried one other test—a search under the wing. Here he succeeded, for there was something written on the feathers. Opening them to the full he discovered, not a name and address, but these words: "Prepare to meet thy God!"

Not going to gamble

For a moment he stood as a man stunned and then, calling his wife, he showed her the writing and begged her to tell him whether he read aright. It was only too true. Then, to her astonishment, he said, "Tell the chaps I won't go out with them to gamble to-day. I must go somewhere else!"

Washing himself he went into the town and the Spirit of God directed his steps to the Army Hall. Jack entered and soon he was kneeling at the mercy-seat seeking forgiveness for his many sins.

Naturally the Convert was anxious to find out whence the bird had come, and it afterwards came to light that the pigeon had flown from Belgium.

Jack was immediately faced by a test. He would like to keep such a bird, seeing that its arrival had led to his conversion, but he was sure, nevertheless, that he must give up his old life and its practices. Further, he felt he should let this bird carry on with its soul-startling message, so, after feeding it and giving it a rest, he set it free, praying that it might do more work of the same blessed character.—British "War Cry."

Amongst the Redeemed

Brother Drenna, Carleton Place

For the first time in the history of our little Corps death came and took from our midst our beloved comrade, Brother H. Drenna. Our Brother and his wife took their stand for Jesus last July. The last months of our comrade's life were full of keen suffering, yet he was able to say, "It pays to serve Jesus." Realizing on Tuesday noon that his end was near, he turned to his wife and said, "I am going and I am going happy." On Thursday afternoon Ensign Alderman of Smith's Falls, assisted by Captain Bell-chambers, conducted the funeral service. The Ensign pressed home the fact that death is no respecter of persons.

On Sunday evening Captain Bell-chambers conducted a Memorial service in the Hall. Some of the favorite choruses and songs of our late comrade were sung. Three of the comrades gave testimony to the holy life lived by our Brother. They were inspiring. The Captain gave a convincing address and two souls came forward at the close of a well fought prayer meeting. We pray that God may abundantly bless the widow and two children.

G. Reynolds.

Brother Crew, Lamaline, (Nfld.)

One of our oldest and most faithful Soldiers has been called home in the person of Brother Thomas Crew. Our comrade met with an accident and a few days later his spirit took its flight to the Mansions above. When visited by the Soldiers and Corps Officer he was always found happy, and said he was content to die if it was God's will. He told the Corps Officer that he had fought many a battle and now he was going to wear a crown. He will be missed in our Corps as he was always at his post. His favorite song "Vale of Beulah" was sung, at the funeral service, which was conducted by Adjutant Marsh. On the following Sunday a Memorial service was held. He leaves to mourn a loving wife and brother and adopted daughter. The heartfelt sympathy of the Corps goes out to them. May God comfort the bereaved ones.

Sister Mrs. Lundrigan, Blaketown (Newfoundland)

Our ranks have been broken again and another of our Soldiers in the person of Sister Mrs. Lundrigan has left her place in the Corps and entered the realms of light.

She was one of the first Soldiers of the Corps. She spent fifty-two years in the Master's service, and in the early days when the Corps was first formed she was a front rank fighter delighting to engage in active service.

The last time she attended a Meeting she gave a glowing testimony. In that Meeting three souls were saved and she prayed over them, and rejoiced until the Meeting closed.

On Friday, April 20th, she retired to rest feeling quite well, but not more than half an hour after she was taken with a paralytic stroke, and was unable to speak after. Just one week after she was stricken, her spirit took its flight.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Caines and was largely attended. Cadet Anstey soloed "Forever with the Lord." She was greatly loved by all who knew her, and will be greatly missed.

In the Memorial service, which was conducted by Ensign Jones the Corps Officer, many of the comrades spoke of her godly life, and how she had helped and blessed them. By her wholehearted Salvationism and Christlike life she endeared herself to many hearts.

She leaves to mourn her loss many relatives and friends; three of her sons and her husband are Soldiers of the Corps. One son is the Sergeant-Major, another is Young People's Sergeant-Major. They feel their loss keenly for she was a loving and devoted wife and mother, but in their sorrow they have been able to say, "Father, Thy will be done." They have the consolation that she has gone to a land that is fairer than day.

Sister Reid, Dildo (Nfld.)

Sister Mabel Reid was a sufferer for long years, but was able to get about and do her work. Recently, however, she became very ill and was confined to her home. She was removed from her home to the General Hospital where she died the following morning. She assured her husband before he left the Hospital that all was well with her soul. The funeral was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Caines, assisted by Captain Jennings. A large crowd gathered to pay their respects. To the bereaved husband we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Sister Mrs. Higdon, Dildo (Nfld.)

The call to "Come up higher" has come to Sister Mrs. Thomas Higdon, of New Harbor. She was a Soldier tried and faithful for many long years, and passed away to her reward at the age of seventy-three. Our dear comrade was not able to get to the services for a number of years but during all that time she kept her soul bright and could say with David "Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." She leaves behind a husband and nine children. One son is Commandant Higdon of Charlottetown, P.E.I. To the bereaved we offer our heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Caines, assisted by Captain Jennings. A large number gathered to pay their last respects. A Memorial service was conducted on the following Sunday, and many spoke of the godly life of the deceased.

THE MOULDING OF CHARACTER

When Aaron was asked to explain why the Children of Israel were worshipping the golden calf, he answered as though the thing greatly astonished him, "I cast the gold into the fire and there came out this calf!" Of course, the image took its shape from the mould in which it was cast, and Aaron himself prepared the mould. Many people are still expressing surprise at the things fashioned by the moulds they have themselves made.

Hear how that father laments over his son. "I could not have believed he would turn out so badly; he takes no notice of anything I say to him." But when he was a child he was allowed to have his own way if he only teased and cried long enough.

It was much easier to give the child the sugar he cried for, than patiently to teach him that he would never get anything by crying for it. Much easier, a few years later, to let him choose his own companions and follow his own pursuits than to take some care about these things, so as at the same time to keep his affection and maintain a wise and firm control over him. The mould was made, and the result might have been expected.

Look at the mother who is breaking her heart because her daughter is obstinately bent on marrying a godless young man! Yet the mother suffered her child to go where she would not have thought of going herself. True, the girl had professed conversion, but she was not taught how the Lord loves obedience and how there can be no fellowship between light and darkness. "You know young people must have a little pleasure," was made the excuse for all sorts of worldly frivolity, and what but came out of the mould is nothing more than that for which one might have looked.

When Eli was very old he freely remonstrated with his ungodly sons, and they did not heed him, but God's charge against Eli was that he did not restrain them when he might have done. How different from what God could say about Abram: "For I know him that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment."

To a great extent our children will become what our influence makes them. Can they safely follow your example?

AUTOSUGGESTION

The effect of mental action on physical feelings has been known in all ages. M. Coue is not a new philosopher of a new teaching. Whoever wrote Proverbs 17: 22, "Whoever wrote Proverbs 17: 22, understood autosuggestion as well as the Frenchman from Nancy. For the Proverb runs: "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

We wonder sometimes why great crowds of people will pay large amounts for lectures and books on autosuggestion when they can find all they need on the relation of mind and body in the Old and New Testaments. But the trouble with much modern autosuggestion lies in the emphasis on the human factor, leaving the Divine all out of the account.

After all the world will always need doctors and hospitals.

GOOD NEWS

SOUTH AMERICA

Calling the Chilean "Cruzado" ("War Cry") in the Drinking Bars and Cafes

On Saturday evening, writes Colonel Hipsey, who has been travelling on Army business in South America, I accompanied Brigadier Hauswirth in visiting a number of Chilean drinking bars and eating houses. These places might be classed first, second and third, and the third class was certainly an eye-opener to me—a music-hall combined with a low-grade public-house.

At the front of the establishment was the bar with its stores of liquor, taking half the space, and overhead, to the left, was a raised platform where a girl sang and danced to piano accompaniment. Around the open space were arranged little compartments where men and girls could drink out of view and these were fully patronized. In the open bar men and girls sat or stood about.

In and out amongst these dupes of the flesh and Devil we moved with perfect freedom. All but the proprietress seemed glad to see us, and either brought our papers or good-naturedly refused. Two policemen, however, were not so easy in their minds and kept a friendly eye upon us.

For the children we had a picture guard and I saw one little lassie get a warning for accepting one from the stranger who was "not of our persuasion."

The sad point about it all is that this class of Chilean women and girls found here have sunk to low depths in attending this kind of place and they vie with the men in drink and dissipation.

My vocabulary consisted of "Cruzado, siete centavos clemplan," and with this modest supply of the Spanish language I was able to get through. If any one engaged with me in conversation I said, "No comprendo Castellano," but what mattered was the sale of the "War Cry," and that was accomplished.

JAPAN

United Salvationists Stand True

On my way to Dairen recently writes Lieut.-Colonel Beaumont, of Japan, I had to change trains at Mafuku, the old capital of Manchuria, and met with two worthy Salvationist comrades, who are representatives of many isolated Soldiers in these parts.

Sergeant Hiroshi was saved at Dairen six years ago. His business and health were at a low ebb through his former drinking habits. Through the grace of God transformed his life. One year later he removed to Mafuku, and now he has a prosperous business, employing seven Chinese sailors.

Outside his shop hangs a sign, "Salvation Army Society." Meetings are conducted by the Sergeant, occasional visits from the other Officers, who are granted a room on the railway.

Sergeant Hiroshi commenced a Corps in his native town, Kasuoka, Japan, and is now a thread manufacturer. In the course of his business, he visits Manchuria and combines evangelism and Salvation, visiting and encouraging the scattered com-

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GOOD NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

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Telling the Chilian "Cruzado" ("War Cry") in the Drinking Bars and Cafes

On Saturday evening, writes Colonel Hipse, who has been travelling on Army business in South America, I accompanied Brigadier Hauswirth in visiting a number of Chilian drinking bars and eating houses. These places might be classed first, second and third, and the third class was certainly an eye-opener to me—a music-hall combined with a low-grade public-house.

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JAPAN

Noted Salvationists Stand True

On my way to Dairen recently (writes Lieut.-Colonel Beaumont, of Japan), I had to change trains at Mukden, the old capital of Manchuria, and met with two worthy Salvationist comrades, who are representative of many isolated Soldiers in these parts.

Sergeant Hiroshi was saved at Dairen six years ago. His business and health were at a low ebb through his former drinking habits, but the grace of God transformed his life. One year later he removed to Mukden, and now he has a prosperous business, employing seven Chinese tailors.

Outside his shop hangs a sign, "Salvation Army Society." Meetings are conducted by the Sergeant, with occasional visits from the Chilian Officers, who are granted a free pass on the railway.

Ensign Imai commenced a Corps in his native town, Kasooka, Japan. He is now a thread manufacturer, and in the course of his business, visits Manchuria, and combines business and Salvation, visiting and encouraging the scattered com-

Java's Sick and Destitute THE ARMY'S BIG FAMILY IN SEMARANG

AMONG the Army's many agencies for the social amelioration of the people of the Dutch Indies, is a Home for sick and destitute people, which has accommodation for five hundred, and is situated at Boegangan.

Mid-Java, in which Semarang is situated, is much over-populated, and with the best of harvests the peasantry barely succeed in getting a living. If a flood comes to wash out the rice crop, or if there is a drought, the position of the people is pitiable in the extreme; starvation and sickness abound.

Until recent years the people, in these times of stress were left in the care of their chiefs; but when, on one occasion, crowds of starving men, women, and children left their villages and made their way into the towns, the sight of their terrible condition so aroused popular feeling that the Executive were compelled to come to their aid.

The Resident Governor of Semarang, commenced relief operations by throwing open an old native prison and offering shelter, medical treatment, and food to the worst cases, and later he appealed to the Army to take charge of the Institution. Ever ready to minister to the temporal needs of the people as a stepping stone to their souls' Salvation, the Army readily undertook the task, and during the years that have elapsed the Institution has been most successful.

Relief measures have been developed considerably, and now the Institution consists of a special Hospital for the sick and a large Shelter, with an Industrial Colony attached.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and the Queen Mother generously contributed to the fund for these buildings.

DENMARK

Colonel Gundersen's Welcome as the Press Saw It

"The Chief Officers of the Army are continually walking on," states one of the Copenhagen newspapers, in each of which appeared photographs and letterpress describing the arrival of Colonel Gundersen, the new Territorial Commander for Denmark. At the station he received an enthusiastic welcome from "a Division of Cadets, led by Major Boije, with banners and an orchestra conducted by Brigadier Bandsberg, the Financial Secretary, a party of representatives of Army administration in the city, and various Divisional Commanders, with all the chief Officers. After hearty greetings the party went to the reception-room where they were received with the national hymn, 'King Christian.' Lieut.-Colonel Knott made a short welcome speech and called for hurrahs for the new Leader, but when they did not get this so sound well, the Soldiers were challenged to greet their new Commander by the special homage of 'Amen!' that was shouted with fire."

Ensign Hjorth, a Norwegian Officer who has served in Java for nearly ten years, had charge of the Institution for three and a half years, being assisted by his wife. Seen by a "War Cry" representative during his recent furlough in Europe, the Ensign stated that numbers of starving people, many of them very old, have been driven into the town owing to the failure of the rice crop and are found sleeping on the market-place and elsewhere, but are brought into the Home. One hundred and fifty arrived one morning, many of them in a loathsome condition, and were cleansed by the Officers and their helpers. On another occasion eighty boys and girls, all orphans, were taken from the streets.

In connection with the enterprise there is a Land Colony where occupation is provided for those who are able to work. The boys and girls, in addition to their schooling, are instructed in useful occupations to fit them for future years.

Meetings held in the Home have been richly blessed. On Sunday mornings at seven-thirty a service is held for boys and girls, and at nine a Meeting for adults, while in the afternoon the Officers conduct an open-air gathering in the town at which often a thousand people will be present. Another Meeting is held in the Institution in the evening. The penitent form is often lined with seekers and many Soldiers have been enrolled.

The Officers in charge of the Boegangan Institution, not only look after their big family of sick and destitute, but also regularly visit Semarang prison. Every Sunday a Meeting is held with the prisoners, who are mostly Europeans serving sentences ranging from one to twenty years.

From this quaint account it will be gathered that Colonel Gundersen, who was accompanied by Mrs. Gundersen and their daughter, met with a hearty reception.

KOREA

By Reason of The Army's Campaign Barbers Have Decided to Abstain

Thirty thousand copies of the Korean "Anti-Drink War Cry" have been sold, a further reprint of four thousand after the original edition being made necessary by the great demand. A special "boom-march" was arranged in Seoul, where the Boy's Band, with Staff-Captain Hill, Adjutant Cheesman, and a number of Officers paraded the streets and sold nearly fourteen hundred copies. Adjutant Salisbury was passing a shop when a man came out and gripping his hand exclaimed:

"We appreciate our own people selling the 'War Cry' and telling us about the evils of drink, but for you foreigners to come to Korea and talk about things that will drag the nation down, is a thing we appreciate ever so much more!"

ITALY

Interesting Story Associated With the Opening of Army Work in Milan

An English Officer stationed in Italy went out in a heavy down-pour of rain to visit a family at a farmhouse. There, to utilize the occasion, she held a Meeting, as a result of which the farmer's son found Salvation. The Salvationist passed on, but the lad remained, to learn that the will of God for him was that he also should become a Salvationist.

Some years later saw him as a Captain, opening the Army's work in Milan, without means or friends, while a severe spell of frost gripped the city. Eventually a working man in the Porte Sempione district took pity on the strangely uniformed Officer and his Cadet assistant, offering them the hospitality of his humble home. They gladly accepted the offer and after a little while were able to hire a room on the second floor of that large tenement building. Amid such lowly conditions the Army's work actually began, for almost immediately Meetings were arranged amongst the neighboring tenants, who attended in good numbers. The gatherings were sometimes turbulent, but opposition only increased the interest and soon the room proved far too small to accommodate all who desired to hear the Salvationists. Consequently a small Hall was hired on the ground floor of the same building, and here, each night, interested little audiences gathered to hear the Salvation message.

The towns and villages around Milan also heard of the Salvation Army, for each week the Officer and Cadet set out on "War Cry" selling expeditions. Whilst engaged on one of these journeys our comrades were accosted by two detectives, who took them to the Commissioner of Public Safety, who cross-examined and detained them for distributing literature containing unorthodox propaganda. A longer term of imprisonment than our comrades had imagined was served.

These early-day experiences are called to mind by the fact that the Milan Corps, now a flourishing concern, has just celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary and they are made of greater interest to English readers by the fact that the storm-bound woman Officer is now Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Salter of the Foreign Office, London.

Four men who had each bought a copy of the "War Cry" on the Saturday came to the Sunday Meetings and three were converted.

The effect of this literature campaign is widespread. From the Seoul Press we quote the following:

"All the barbers in Honmachi police ward have decided to become abstainers and non-smokers, and to use the money thus saved for charitable purposes."

The "Honmachi" is the largest Japanese street in Seoul and contains a number of well-staffed Korean and Japanese barbers' shops.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House 78 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A Comradely Spirit

Reports from various parts of the Territory record, with increasing and pleasing frequency, visits paid by Bands and Songster Brigades to Corps other than their own, and announcements made showing that many other visits of this character are to take place. This is both a most helpful sign of the existence of a right and comradely spirit, and a means of increasing it.

In the first place, it is most encouraging to the soldiery of one town to know that their comrades of another are so practically interested in their neighbors' affairs that they are ready to make some sacrifice of time and money to visit them and give them the benefit of their presence and assistance.

It is especially helpful to young converts, and those who have recently joined themselves to us, as an illustration of the universality and common purpose of the Organization of which they now form part.

The presence of strangers adds interest to the proceedings and attracts people to the meetings, besides calling attention to the fact that the Army is not comprehended, lock, stock and barrel, in what may be found in any one locality.

The opportunities offered for Salvation work by such visitations often give occasion for the use and development of hitherto undreamed of talent in the persons concerned, and the result is general gain.

It may be well imagined that a smaller Corps, which is not fortunate enough to possess a Band or Brigade, hails, with great delight, a visit from those of a larger, and to Bandsmen and Songsters themselves it is usually an opportunity of exercising their powers for service in a manner which they have not the chance of doing when at home where there may be so many more to share in the fight.

COLONEL McMILLAN MAKING GOOD PROGRESS

We are glad to announce that the condition of Colonel McMillan, the Chief Secretary, continues to improve, and there is every hope that a good and complete recovery will be made.

There must, of course, be allowed time for all this to be accomplished, and it would be premature to suppose that the trying conditions associated with the Colonel's illness are all at an end. This will, we doubt not, be his happy experience in due course.

Meanwhile let everyone give God thanks for the goodness already manifested, and earnestly pray that under His good Hand all may continue to go well.

Mrs. McMillan is grateful for the kindly sympathy which has been manifested, and asks for a continuance of prayer on the Colonel's behalf.

THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(Edited by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

The Army Hostels for Bereaved Relatives to War Graves—Horror of English Prison System—The General's Blessing "Comes Home to Roost"—Prisoner and "that White-haired Man"—Awful Conditions in Russia—Brave Girl Officer who Suffered Incarceration—Bitter Indictment of Sin

Thursday, July 20th.—To dentist at 9.15—and for once an agreeable visit! At one o'clock, F. to D.C.'s Council at Clapton; self to I.H.Q. Letters full of interest. The Chief, who is on furlough on the Continent, writes me concerning our Hostels:

"I go to Germany to-morrow morning. I have spent these three days looking at our Hostels here and making some enquiry into their efficiency and usefulness. I am more than delighted, and am sure if you could see the little I have seen you would urge that we should try and carry on. Nobody else is doing anything of the sort."

"Our people take these sorrowing ones to their graves, and pray with them and comfort them, and influence them for God and the Army, in a wonderful fashion. At Amiens on Sunday night there were twenty-seven people staying at the Hostel; every one of them came to the service held, and it is a long time since I saw big men weep like they did at that Meeting."

"People are coming to us in larger numbers this year than ever. We sometimes find the graves that the Government Department has failed to locate. I have met people these days from Africa, New Zealand, Canada, and the United States, who have come to our place in preference to any other."

Monday, 24th.—I.H.Q. Printers' strike is holding up some very important work of ours, though our own Works at St. Albans are not affected. Report from Whitmore (Commissioner) on successful opening of Sydney Memorial to the Founder—a Home for Men; cost forty-two thousand pounds. A worthy scheme. Day crowded with small matters.

Report of the Inquiry Committee (which I have supported) on the Prison System in England, issued—"English Prisons To-day." Have only glanced at the six hundred pages: much of it sad—ghastly—may, horrible! Here are one or two sentences of the concluding chapter:

"To sum up: the essential features of our present penal system lie in the confinement of offenders under unnatural conditions, in an environment in which many of the normal human functions become inoperative. Speech and association with one's fellow-men—the most elementary of human rights—if not wholly eliminated in prison life, are at least subjected to the severest limitations; while mutual aid and all moral and social co-operation are forbidden."

"In brief, the system may be defined as the deprivation of every influence and the prohibition of every activity beyond the bare necessities of life."

As to the shocking misuse of the prisoners many instances are given. Here is one:

"Talked to a gypsy woman with a baby nine weeks old. Sentence, six

months for fortune-telling. Matron encourages her to be out in the exercise ground as much as possible, but felt it an abominable thing to condemn a baby to pass the first six months of its life in prison. The woman has six children. The father is doing his best for the other five."

Tuesday, 25th.—Another crowded day. Delayed this morning by unparallelled block in the street traffic. Interviews with Smith (Colonel), going to Kenya at once; and Hamilton (Brigadier), returned from collecting for us in India. He will now help me with the completion of the British Memorial to the Founder. This has now become of the first importance. Have about £170,000 in hand, but need at least £50,000 more. Has done well in India.

Staff Lodge at 6.30. Spoke to Officers assembled of the character of true work. Home at 8.30; read a little and to bed early.

Amongst the correspondence, to-day an incident reported by Richards (Staff-Captain) from Sydney: "In visiting Katoomba, one of the Corps in this Division, beautifully situated up in the Blue Mountains. I came in touch with the following, which I thought would interest you."

"A young man came up to the Officer during our Saturday night open-air meeting saying he felt the working of the Holy Spirit in his heart, and he would like to be saved. We were only too delighted to pray with him and help him into was Rudolf, and he came to Australia from Switzerland. When he was a boy in Berne, you, General, when passing him after an open-air gathering, placed your hand on his head and said: 'God bless you, little boy!'"

"He had never been able to forget that action and your words, and it was this influence which had, by the Holy Spirit's striving, made him come that night and ask to be saved. You will be pleased to know that he has now linked up with the Corps and is an active worker both indoors and out."

Wednesday, 26th.—My letters included one from Finland, referring to my recent visit to the Men's Prison at Helsingfors:

One of the prisoners has written to Brigadier Randelin a letter, in which he says:

"You cannot imagine my feelings when General Booth was here. Although most of the men here are very hard, the white-haired man, with his noble brow, awakened perfect reverence in our bosoms and a strong desire for that peace which rested over him and shined from his eyes. So were my feelings—and I am longing for that peace!"

Thursday, 27th.—Correspondence all the morning. Then worked on "Sacraments" for Handbook. Howard came to tea at 4 o'clock. Long and important talk. He seems very bright and alert.

Ogrim (Commissioner, Germany)

forwards me a letter sent to him by Rothstein (Lieut.-Colonel), has gone to Russia with food, by a wealthy German. He says: "Well, dear Commissioner, here we are!"

"There were two waggons of the Red Cross, two from the Baptists and our one. On the way the wagon began to burn, so we had to leave the train and it had to be changed. The result was, that we arrived at Moscow on Sunday night."

"What we saw in the Station, the Place before the Station, and in the streets, I can't tell you! Thousands of people, old and young, hungry, suffering, dying! I heard that they came from Samara and Saratow. The people were really naked, full of dirt and thousands and millions of parasites! The Army here has a little Hall, well situated, holding about 150 people, and there are some 40 Soldiers and Recruits. The only Officer is a nice fellow, a Russian Finn. He speaks Swedish and a little English. The Soldiers also are nice people, and many of them speak German."

"The Ensign came to the Red Cross to call on me. How glad she was to see a few comrades! She had been in prison for six months, but after permission was given for Meetings, she came out. But they are so poor here, and have only potatoes and black bread."

Friday, August 4th.—Noticed my reading to-day a striking likeness, by a clever and noted man, to the self-destroying character of sin. I quote from it:

"The fact of my having here a common prisoner of a common jail I must frankly accept, and, further as it may seem, one of the things I shall have to teach myself is not to be ashamed of it. I must accept it as a punishment, and if one is ashamed of having been punished one might just as well never have been punished at all. Of course there are many things of which I was convicted that I had not done; but, then, there are many things of which I was convicted that I had done, and a still greater number of things in my life for which I was never indicted at all. . . . I must say to myself that I ruined myself, and that nobody great or small can be ruined, except by his own hand. I am quite ready to say this. This pitiless indictment I bring without pity against myself. Terrible as was what the world did to me, what I did to myself was far more terrible still!"

Surely here is an instance of that godly sorrow which worketh repentance and joy!

SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

Important Notice

For a full account of the Great Ingathering Meeting, led by Commissioner Sowton in the Toronto Temple, with particulars as to the results of the Campaign, see next week's "War Cry."

Commissioner de Groot witnessed a short while ago, when on his way to the Headquarters at Berne, a distressing railway accident which caused the death of a number of passengers and serious injuries to others. Hurrying to the scene of the disaster the Commissioner helped in the work of rescue, himself extricating a lady and her daughter from a difficult position.

MEMORIAL SERVICE AT MOUNT PLEASANT

The Ninth Anniversary of the promotion to Glory of one hundred and sixty-seven Salvationists, through the sinking of the "Empress of Ireland" in the St. Lawrence, was commemorated in the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, on Tuesday, May 29th. Magnificent weather favored the occasion, and a goodly company of Salvationists assembled, the Cadets from the Training College considerably increasing the number.

Commissioner Sowton conducted the service, and rarely can the opening song, "Rock of Ages," have been sung with deeper pathos and feeling than it was on this occasion under his direction.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton offered prayer, tendering God thanks for all His goodness, including the glorious hope which was the portion of all His people everywhere. She rejoiced that He was ever the same unchanging God, and that even the homegoing of so many precious comrades as those now in mind, had proved the greatness of His love and the reality of the comfort He affords. She prayed that all might emulate the spirit of those whose death was being commemorated, and especially did she commend to God the members of the families which were hereafter to be left behind.

Fervent "Amen's" endorsed the prayer at intervals, but all through its course there were other endorsements, for from close-by trees on either side of Mrs. Sowton birds sang loud and clear what was doubtless, in bird-language, a song of praise to the God of all creation.

"After 'Jesus Lover of my soul' was sung, Brigadier Attwell read the 46th Psalm, that being the Scripture portion which Colonel Maidment, the Chief Secretary of that day, had read at the farewell service of the Canadian Contingent just about to sail for the International Congress in London, England. Another memory was recalled by the singing of 'I will guide thee,' which had been given out by Commissioner Rees, the then Territorial Commander, and sung at the same farewell service.

At this juncture, Songster Grace Hamagami—at the time of the calamity a small child, but now a uniformed Salvationist—placed on the massive monument, which stands amid the many Salvationists' graves, a memorial wreath, all the more effective because of its beautiful simplicity.

The survivors present were Brigadier and Mrs. Attwell, Ensign Wilson, Ensign Spooner, Ensign Keith, Captain Green, Brother and Sister Greenwood, Brother and Sister Brooks, and Sister Grace Hamagami. Messages were read by Ensign Wilson from other survivors unable to be present: Lieut.-Colonel Morris, Brigadier McAmmond, Brother McIntyre, and Brother Measures, together with a message from the Regina Band.

In his address, marked by deep feeling, the Commissioner suitably referred to the disaster, paying splendid tribute to those promoted to Glory on that occasion, especially naming Commissioner Rees, Colonel Maidment, Brigadier Hunt, and others.

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(Continued at foot of column 4)

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Conducts a Field Day at London and visits Aylmer, Tillsonburg and Norwich

THE Forty-First Anniversary of the opening of the Salvation Army work in the Dominion of Canada was celebrated at London on May 24th by an Anniversary Field Day, which was held at Springbank Park. Commissioner Sowton was in charge of affairs, assisted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Miller, the Candidates' Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Adby, the Divisional Staff and Field Officers.

In the afternoon a Musical Programme was given by the Bands and Songsters of the city and nearby Corps. The weather turned out fine and a large crowd was present to enjoy the vocal and instrumental music.

Staff-Captain Penfold welcomed the Commissioner who gave a brief address. The balance of the afternoon was given up to the Musical Festival.

In the evening the crowd gathered again for a great Salvation Rally. Several of the Field Officers took part in this service and after a solo by Colonel Adby the Commissioner addressed the Meeting. The stirring appeal of the Commissioner to the crowd assembled to surrender their lives to Christ and live for the glory of God will, we believe, produce fruit for eternity.

The massed Bands assisted at this service, also city Songsters.

Among the visitors were Mayor Byers, Divisional Commander for the Oxford Division, and several of his Officers, and a large number of Officers and Soldiers from the Corps in the Division. It was a day of blessing and happiness and one long to be remembered by all present.

Following the Field Day the Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Adby and Staff-Captain Penfold, visited some of the Corps in the London Division.

Meeting in Town Hall

The first stop was at Aylmer, which is a thriving town of 2,500 population, situated in the midst of the best dairying district in Western Ontario. While our forces are not very strong here, still the Army is much respected, and we are winning our way. In spite of the fact that it had been a very warm day a good number gathered in the Town Hall to give the Commissioner a hearty welcome on his first visit to their town. Mayor Miller was on the platform, and after being presented by Staff-Captain Penfold, extended on behalf of the citizens, a very hearty welcome to the Commissioner. The wonderful story of the Army's work throughout the world was listened to with intense interest as the Commissioner related stirring incidents from his own experiences in many lands.

At the conclusion of the Commissioner's address Colonel Adby soloed. The Band, from St. Thomas, rendered valuable assistance both in the open-air and inside. We are sure that Aylmer will understand the Army better as a result of the Commissioner's visit.

On Saturday the Commissioner and party journeyed on to Tillsonburg where the Campaign opened with an open-air service. This

town claims the distinction of having one of the finest main streets of any town in Canada, and is particularly adapted for open-air services. Here we were joined by the Woodstock Band, which gave great assistance throughout the week-end. Mayor Rennie was present to give the Commissioner a welcome on behalf of the citizens, and spoke very feelingly of the good work accomplished by the Army during the Great War.

Crowded the sidewalks

A great throng of hundreds of people crowded the sidewalks and listened attentively as the Commissioner related, in his own forceful way, the wonderful story of Army progress and work. At the conclusion of the open-air service a Meeting was held in the Army Hall for the Soldiers and Friends. A good crowd gathered to hear the Commissioner's address, and as he presented the standard of life and service of a Salvation Army Soldier, one could see that the message was finding its way to their hearts.

On Sunday morning, after the open-air service, the Hall was filled again to hear the Commissioner who presented the Army's standard of a holy life, and the possibility of this experience for everyone in the Hall. At the conclusion of the service a man and his wife, who had been backsliders for some time, came weeping to the penitent form. A great deal of conviction was present in the Meeting, and had time permitted, we believe, greater results would have been attained in the prayer meeting. However, we had to journey on to Norwich for the final service of the Campaign.

The opening Meeting in Norwich was held in the Presbyterian Church, and a splendid crowd greeted the Commissioner on his arrival. The Army is getting well established, and two of the four Councilors are Salvation Army Soldiers. The service in the Church was presided over by Reeve Carroll, who was presented by Staff-Captain Penfold.

The Commissioner's theme was, "Glimpses of Army work in many Lands," and we feel that a great deal was done to enlighten those present concerning the work of mercy and love of the Salvation Army. At the conclusion of the Commissioner's lecture, and after a solo by Colonel Adby, Councilor Wileox moved a vote of thanks, which was heartily seconded by Councilor Saunders.

The last Meeting of the tour was conducted in our own Hall at night when over two hundred people were present to listen to the Commissioner. As the address proceeded one could see conviction stamped on the faces of those present, and after a hard-fought prayer meeting two souls surrendered.

Colonel Adby assisted splendidly throughout the Campaign, also the Woodstock and St. Thomas Bands. All the places visited extended a very hearty invitation to the Commissioner to return again as soon as possible.

Robert Penfold, Staff-Captain.

MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Gives Missionary Lecture at Brantford, also Addresses Home League Members

On Thursday evening, May 10th, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton gave her lecture, "A trip to the borders of Tibet," at Brantford. For upwards of two hours she captivated her audience as she related the thrilling experiences encountered on her Missionary journey. There was a good attendance and the Band and Songsters assisted in the Meeting. In the afternoon Mrs. Sowton, assisted by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, spoke to the Home League members upon "Mother's Influence." The friends and Corps will give Mrs. Sowton a hearty welcome when she returns again.

BRIGADIER BARR'S NEW APPOINTMENT

As intimated in a previous issue, Brigadier and Mrs. Barr have received orders to farewell from the Montreal Division, and they are already in the midst of a numerous engagement list prior to taking their departure.

The Commissioner is now in a position to announce that the General has appointed Brigadier Barr to be Chief Secretary for the British West Indies Territory under Colonel John T. Hillary, Territorial Commander, with Headquarters at Kingston, Jamaica. Brigadier and Mrs. Barr will, all being well, be leaving Canada for their new appointment early in July.

The "War Cry" will, of course, have something to say shortly about the careers of our out-going comrade Officers. Meanwhile, we ask one and all to join in praise to God for the new and enlarged opportunity of service opened out to Brigadier and Mrs. Barr by this appointment, and to pray that His blessing may be with them in rich abundance in their new sphere of labor.

INTERNATIONAL PARS

The veteran Commissioner Riddell, who is about to complete his fiftieth year of Officership, has been unwell for several months past, but is now much better.

During his recent tour amongst the native Corps of South Africa, Commissioner Hay initiated foundation-digging for native Halls at Durban and Pretoria.

The "Call to Arms" campaign is progressing in Ceylon. At Talampitiya a week's campaign was marked with soul-saving scenes, and a new Hall was opened by the police magistrate, the whole of Talampitiya, with its nineteen hamlets, taking a holiday in honor of the occasion.

er and others. In conclusion, the Commissioner emphasized the importance of all present seizing the opportunity for re-dedication to the service of God in the seeking and the saving of the lost.

The closing prayer was offered by Brigadier Greenwood, an Officer from the Old Country, who, with Mrs. Greenwood was present.

wards me a letter sent to him Rothstein (Lieut.-Colonel), who is gone to Russia with food supplies. A wealthy German. He says: "Well, dear Commissioner, here we are!"

"There were two waggons of the Red Cross, two from the Danubian and our one. On the way one wagon began to burn, so we had to leave the train and it had to be changed. The result was, that we arrived at Moscow on Sunday night."

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SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

Important Notice

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SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

THE ARMY'S BOOKSHELF THE ARMY DRUM*

This little volume fully justifies its title by presenting some unchallengeable data in support of the Army Founder's decision to make the drum a potent instrument in Salvation propaganda. Some religionists have raised pious objections to the Army drum. Sceptics have ridiculed it, and worldlywise people have made it the subject of satire. But this book reveals something at any rate of what has been accomplished under the blessing of God through the medium of this much-despised but effective piece of Salvation Army equipment.

If you are a sentimentalist, these pages will stir your imagination. Alternating between laughter and tears you will praise God for the many ways in which the drum, with its "thumping" message, has become sanctified to hearts and homes. The charming simplicity of the volume is as refreshing as its argument is compelling.

Larry, to whom we are introduced in chapter I, was as big a sinner as the devil could make him. After telling us in his own inimitable way something of his life before and after conversion, he says:

"Six weeks after I was saved they had a hand, an' asked me would I play the big drum. It was all I could do for the Lord; and I was glad to. I got to speak an' to pray in the Meetings after that; but I could always help work, indoors an' out, wif the drum. When God changed my life it was four years ago an' I have served Him faithfully ever since."

We make the acquaintance of many such characters as Larry, and each has a story to tell of equal interest. "The Drum Afield" and "The Village Drum" are two of the most enthralling chapters, the latter having a delightful quaintness with its dialect and clever picture-drawing of a phase of Army fighting which was most fruitful in Salvation results.

The writer has weaved the Army drum into a beautiful pattern presenting many aspects of Salvation conquest. Whether 'neath the torrid skies of India, in the land of lakes and dells, along the cultured countryside of our own land, amid the voices of singing children, or in dingy slum and sweeping avenue, the Army drum has given its rousing invitation.

*"The Army Drum," by the late Mrs. Colonel Bringle. Cloth boards, 176 pages. Order from the Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. Price 60c., postage 3c.

THE SOLDIER SPIRIT

To have the Soldier spirit is to have that sort of a heart which will of its own accord choose a life of war in order to save souls. He who has this spirit will not require to be driven on by arguments, but will prefer this course of life to any other; yea, it will be his delight. He would rather go out to fight than stay at home at ease.

ROCKS OF GOD

By COMMISSIONER W. ELWIN OLIPHANT

"And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My Church; and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it."—Matt. xvi., 18.

If one reads these words as I did often in Rome one is drawn involuntarily to the pile of building of St. Peter's Church and the Vatican. The famous cathedral is built on a rock. But as you sit bewildered by the many-colored vestments of the priests, and the complicated service of worship, you find yourself asking the question, "Did our Lord mean us to interpret His words in such a physical and material way? Had not the Master rather the soul of Peter in mind?"

Weak and erring

From all we know of the anxiety of Jesus for His weak and erring servant it seems most probable that Christ was determined, if possible, to make Peter a rock of character, which He plainly saw he was not. Indeed, Peter was anything but a rock then or up to the time of the Master's condemnation and death. He was sand, or at most sandstone.

Herein it seems to me is encouragement for us whose characters are made of similar loose material. God can make us rocks of strength for His work and for others. How?

All along the beautiful road of the French and Italian Riviera there are two elements which have contributed to make that road the most beautiful in Europe. These are the blue sea and the sand. Above these two elements are the rocks which have been formed by the action of the water and time upon the very sand, first into sandstone and then into rock. What makes this road so charming is that Nature and the architect have combined to make the rocks a very paradise of beauty. Gorgeous and substantial buildings abound on every hand, and the eye is satisfied and refreshed by the variety of tree and flower.

Wind compressed it

All, once upon a time, was shifting, whirling, driving sand. But the waves beat it down; the wind compressed it; Nature by storm hardened it into sandstone, and time did the rest.

This is the way God takes with most of us. He finds us weak; He leaves us strong. He finds us sand; He leaves us a rock on which He builds according to His purposes. He kneads us by trials; He hardens us by temptations; He pulverizes further the sand of our natures by sickness and disappointments and life's vicissitudes, and uses these as the very tools to make our characters like the cement of a fixed purpose which He forms into a highway of traffic for others.

Only, there is one thing to remember. We are not impassive.

The sand is. We are hody, soul, and spirit. We are free agents. We are a living organism of passions, of will, of possibilities for good or evil. The sand has no choice. The sand is weak, uncertain, incoherent. That is the resemblance. We possess a will to choose. That is the difference.

Our wills are ours
We know not how,
Our wills are ours
To make them Thine.

Oh, that is the secret. The sand is helpless. We are not. We can co-operate with God and thus become a consistent whole upon which He and others may depend and may build. Yield then your members which have been instruments of unrighteousness to Him who can and will turn them into instruments not only of righteousness but of usefulness and strength and beauty.

Mild and sunny

Sometimes nature takes a sterner way of rock-forming. Nature in Italy is comparatively mild and sunny. It is time which is the great agent of disintegration and solidification—time and the ever-shining sun and the ever-energizing effect of water and wind.

In grim Switzerland she works by all these means, but she works more slowly by ice pressure. Above, the glaciers are ever moving, grinding, and working. Below, the water is ever softening and then solidifying, till other agents turn the blue mud into solid rock granite or numberless stones cemented together into massive rocks on which many a charming Alpine village is built and kept green and fruitful because it is fed from above.

Depend upon it, if we do not yield to God's will by His gentle pressure He will employ His more severe pressure. His purpose is character-rockmaking on which He can build His Church. If the gentler means fail with us He will not eventually hesitate to employ the rougher, and stronger.

Say, then cheerfully and submissively, "Thy will be done in me." Not merely to bear the unavoidable, but, to be the participator in the purposes of God for me, a laborer with Him, a discernor and a doer of that will. God the power, and I the willing instrument—these two forming by all the accidents, vicissitudes, and events of life's appointments and disappointments, a strong rock-like character blessed with the blessing of the Lord and immortal with the immortality of God.

To talk with God no breath is lost; talk on.
To walk with God no strength is lost; walk on.
To wait on God no time is lost; wait on.

SHAFTS OF TRUTH

"Only be thou strong and very courageous."—Joshua 1, 7.

What are the qualities which go to make up this wonderful courage? The question is an important one. Anyway, there must be—

A clear consciousness of the Divine favor, an inward conviction of being ready to live or ready to die. Doubts always signify weakness, and are the makers of fear; and doubting and fearing are alike foes to the daring, confident spirit of which we are speaking. Therefore, confidence about our rightness and security have much to do with courage for saving other people.

Confidence in God—not only in what He has said and done in the past for others, but in what He is saying and doing in the soul at the present time.

A determination to accomplish the purpose of the soul or to die in the attempt.

After all, and above all, and over all, there will be, and must be, in this courage the direct inspiration of the Holy Ghost.

If you want this courage you must seek it. Cry to God for it. Let Him possess you. Offer Him a heart without reservations; bid Him welcome to every corner of it, and it shall be with you as it was with Samson. When the Spirit of the Lord came upon him he routed the Philistines. With the Spirit of God within, you will be mighty. "Be filled with the Spirit."

Do you want this courage? It will come by practice. Use what you have. You cannot perform one courageous deed without an increase of the desire and of the capacity for performing another. Habit comes of use, and habit masters all. We do many things, not because we ought, but because we are accustomed to do them. So courage grows by the repetition of courageous deeds.

Persevere, my friend, in courageous deeds. Go to work. Use what courage you have. Begin this very day. Never mind what you may feel at the onset, or how you may seem to fail. Go on, and you will become a mighty man of valor. Courage and faith will make you more than a conqueror.

BEATEN-TO FIGHT AGAIN

Here's to the men who lose!
If triumph's easy smile our struggles greet,
Courage is easy then:
The king is he who, after fierce defeat,
Can up and fight again.

Here's to the men who lose!
The touchstone of true worth is not success.
There is a higher test—
Though fate may darkly frown, onward to press,
And bravely do one's best.

Here's to the men who lose!
It is the vanquished's praises that I sing,
And this is the toast I propose:
"A hard-fought failure is a noble thing;
Here's to the men who lose!"

WHAT'S

FARM LABOR SCARCITY

A shortage of farm labor is reported from all parts of the continent. The wages offered in the industries are attracting the plus labor and offers of from \$4 to \$30 per month and board are proving sufficient to get labor from the farms. The situation from accounts is more serious in United States than here, but as soon enough here (says North V. Farmer). Meanwhile large numbers of men in the cities appear to be idle or looking for work. Some are not overly anxious to secure work, especially farm work, while others are generally anxious to secure employment are not willing to accept wages and conditions incident to employment on the farm. In Old Country farm hands are scarce; in Ontario and the East number offering to go on farm less than for years: in the West the shortage is acute. What outcome will be is not difficult to see. Farmers are not able, at the past season, to offer more than \$40 to \$45 per month, or at the side \$50. Men are not likely to bid at these wages. The result will be decreased farm production.

PEOPLE LIVING LONGER

The Health Commissioner of New York State says that six years have been added to the life of the average American since 1900, thanks to sanitation and public health education. He believes another 10 years can be added to the national life expectancy during the next twenty years by similar measures.

This refutes the assertion made by many that the stamina of people on this continent is being sapped by the hurry and strain of modern life. Existence in a large city may be a constant assault on the nerves, but the human constitution is probably the same faculty of adaptation to its environment that preserved the race—or some race—through the ages. In no part of the world so much as in North America has science come to man's aid so freely in prolonging life, fighting the causes of disease, and creating conditions conducive to health.

AMENDING THE MARRIAGE LAWS

For many years in Canada as the Mother Country it has been lawful for a man to marry a deceased wife's sister or niece, but it has not been lawful for a woman to marry her deceased husband's brother or nephew. And there has been a decided division of opinion among certain sections of people as to whether either of these sorts of marriages should be allowed.

Parliament, however, has settled the question by very near unanimous action. The sexes are on an equal footing in this regard and the law has been made consistent and it is now lawful for a woman to marry her deceased husband's brother or nephew. It is understood also that this measure retroactively legalizes such marriages, many of which have been contracted in recent years.

MOURY

SHAFTS OF TRUTH

"Only be thou strong and very courageous."—Joshua 1, 7.

What are the qualities which go to make up this wonderful courage? The question is an important one. In any way, there must be—

A clear consciousness of the Divine favor, an inward conviction of being ready to live or ready to die. Subtly always signify weakness, and the makers of fear; and the daring and fearing are alike foes of the daring, confident spirit of which we are speaking. Therefore, confidence about our rightness and security have much to do with courage for saving other people.

Confidence in God—not only in that He has said and done in the past for others, but in what He is doing and doing in the soul at the present time.

A determination to accomplish the purpose of the soul or to die in the attempt.

After all, and above all, and over all, there will be, and must be, in this courage the direct inspiration of the Holy Ghost.

If you want this courage you must seek it. Cry to God for it. Let Him possess you. Offer Him a heart without reservations; bid Him welcome to every corner of it and it shall be with you as it was with Samson. When the Spirit of the Lord came upon him he routed the Philistines. With the Spirit of God within, you will be mighty. Be filled with the Spirit."

Do you want this courage? It will come by practice. Use what you have. You cannot perform one courageous deed without an increase of the desire and of the capacity for performing another. Habit comes of use, and habit masters all. We do many things, not because we ought, but because we are accustomed to do them. So courage grows by the repetition of courageous deeds.

Persevere, my friend, in courageous deeds. Go to work. Use what courage you have. Begin this very day. Never mind what you may feel at the onset, or how you may seem to fail. Go on, and you will become a mighty man of valor. Courage and faith will make you more than a conqueror.

BEATEN-TO FIGHT AGAIN

Here's to the men who lose!
If triumph's easy smile our struggles greet.

Courage is easy then:
The king is he who, after fierce defeat,

Can up and fight again.

Here's to the men who lose!
The touchstone of true worth is not success.

There is a higher test—
Though fate may darkly frown, onward to press,
And bravely do one's best.

Here's to the men who lose!
It is the vanquished's praises that I sing.

And this is the toast I choose
"A hard-fought failure is a noble thing;

Here's to the men who lose!"

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

FARM LABOR SCARCITY

A shortage of farm labor is reported from all parts of the continent. The wages offered in other industries are attracting the surplus labor and offers of from \$40 to \$50 per month and board are not proving sufficient to get labor for the farms. The situation from all accounts is more serious in the United States than here, but serious enough here (says North West Farmer). Meanwhile large numbers of men in the cities appear to be idle or looking for work. Some are not overly anxious to secure work, especially farm work, while others generally anxious to secure employment are not willing to accept the wages and conditions incident to employment on the farm. In the Old Country farm hands are on strike; in Ontario and the East the number offering to go on farms is less than for years; in the West the shortage is acute. What the outcome will be is not difficult to see. Farmers are not able, after the past season, to offer more than \$40 to \$45 per month, or at the outside \$50. Men are not likely to be had at these wages. The result will be decreased farm production.

PEOPLE LIVING LONGER

The Health Commissioner of New York State says that six years have been added to the life of the average American since 1900, thanks to sanitation and public health education. He believes another five years can be added to the national life expectancy during the next twenty years by similar measures.

This refutes the assertion made by many that the stamina of people on this continent is being sapped by the hurry and strain of modern life. Existence in a large city may be a constant assault on the nerves, but the human constitution has probably the same faculty of adaptation to its environment that has preserved the race—or some races—through the ages. In no part of the world so much as in North America has science come to man's aid so freely in prolonging life by fighting the causes of disease and creating conditions conducive to health.

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THE CANADIAN MOTHER

A long series of events of economic and social changes and of discoveries in the medical and scientific world have recently brought the civilized nations of the world face to face with a new opportunity which a number of them have not been slow to seize (says a writer in "Social Welfare"). This is the opportunity of conserving mother and child life. Among the seventeen countries of Europe which have enacted legislation for the special protection of motherhood are to be found peoples differing as widely from each other in language and traditions as Norway and Roumania, France and Serbia, Germany and Italy, Australia, New Zealand, and the United States may also be added to the list.

Legislation adopted in these countries covers, in the mass, quite a number of widely-varying schemes. But in each country the fundamental need is the same; it is the need of every family—a mother who can be with her children until they reach maturity, and healthy children who will live to strong manhood and womanhood.

It was with the realization that these two needs must be satisfied that the International Labor Convention made the protection of women before and after childbirth the subject of a Draft Convention at Washington. In the case of Canada it has been decided that the matters discussed in this Draft Convention lie within the jurisdiction of the Provincial Governments, but up to the present date British Columbia is the only Pro-

vince which has adopted legislation in accordance with it, and even the British Columbia statute is only a partial fulfillment of the terms of the Draft Convention. It makes compulsory a proper rest period for women engaged in industrial and commercial undertakings, but provides no medical or nursing care, and arranges for no special financial assistance.

It is natural, perhaps, that Canada should be slower to adopt this Draft Convention than other countries have been, since our social and industrial conditions differ somewhat from those widely obtaining in Europe. It is, however, scarcely to our credit that the Draft Convention has not even been discussed as it should have been in the majority of our Provincial Legislatures. That the need of Canadian motherhood for more rest, more medical care, more household assistance is urgent to one who has knowledge of our homes can deny. It is a need which weighs heavily on our seattered rural communities from coast to coast and from our southernmost peninsular to the little isolated outposts on the Mackenzie and the Yukon.

Our public health nurses could give innumerable instances of cases made distressing by lack of care, lack of education among both men and women, lack of proper medical care, or even of simple domestic assistance. It is impossible for us from now on to shrug our shoulders and say, "Oh well, such things can-

(Continued at foot of column 4)

A PREACHING TEST

Under the title of "Preaching the Test of a Christian" the current issue of "China's Millions," the organ of the China Inland Mission, quotes the following story from one of their missionaries resident in the area at present infested with bandits:

"China is still very disturbed. Though Chefoo itself is quiet, yet the country round is full of bandits. In a city not very far from here, the Chinese boys from the mission school were going home for the holidays when a group of them were captured by bandits.

"The boys told them they were from a mission school. At first they were not believed, then the bandits said: 'Well, all Christians can preach. You preach to us!'

"This the boys did, evidently very well, for the bandits said, 'Yes, you preach just like the Christians.' They took them for a little distance, blindfolded them so that they could give no information, then led them on to another village and set them free."

A WIRELESS RACE WITH DEATH

In a London, England, hospital a patient lay dying, and the authorities, having tried unsuccessfully every ordinary avenue by means of which to get into touch with his mother, who was living at Flitwick, Bedfordshire, requested that a summons be broadcasted on the wireless service, and they asked that an appeal should be made inviting co-operation from listeners.

This was immediately done, with the result that even while neighbors who had receiving sets were imparting the sad news to the distracted mother a man, living in Bedford, eight miles away, who had heard the call, arrived at the house in his motor-car, in which he took the mother to Luton, where she caught a train for London. She arrived at the hospital in time to be with her son for some hours before he passed away.

So generous was the response to the broadcasted appeal that no fewer than thirty motor-cars were placed at the mother's disposal.

DAILY NEWSPAPER AT SEA

Marking a new and unique step forward in American journalism, the Chicago "Tribune" and New York "Daily News" have launched a new enterprise—an oceanic edition of a daily newspaper for each and every passenger vessel of the United States and Europe. The President Roosevelt was the first ship furnished with this daily newspaper service.

not be avoided in a young country." For the spirit of the times has led Canadians as well as the people of other countries to see that the duty of conserving mother and infant life is laid on every nation. In fact it is heeded in a young nation even more urgently than by the older ones; and any nation which shirks this duty must suffer loss of virility and vigor as punishment for its negligence.



—The Times-Picayune, New Orleans, La.

"GIVE ME LIBERTY!—AND I'LL GIVE YOU DEATH!"

FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

BRANTFORD SONGSTERS

—Will visit—

PARIS, ONT.

SUNDAY, JUNE 10th.

MUSICAL MEETING

OTTAWA I. BAND and SONGSTERS
in the

OTTAWA II. CITADEL

On MONDAY, June 4th, at 8 p.m.

WHY THE CONCERTINA IS KING

By Brigadier J. N. Parker

THE Salvation Army uses three kinds of concertinas, all of which are very useful. Some Officers, for different reasons, prefer one kind and others another.

The Anglo-German chromatic has different notes when pushing and pulling on the bellows. There are the

1. It is a recognized classical musical instrument, and capable of interpreting the most exquisite harmony that has or can be written within the compass of the instrument.

2. It is constructed upon the musical clef and is easy to learn as a, b, c, and it can be learned in degrees, a

"STAND TO ARMS"

The following letter, which appears in the British "Bandman, Local Officer and Songster" under the above title, is of such importance that we think it will be read with interest and advantage by many Salvationists in Canada East.

"Dear Editor:—I have been much disturbed of late to find that many Bands up and down the country have adopted the practice of re-



Ridgetown Corps Cadet Brigade, with Captain and Mrs. Brewer. From left to right—Corps Cadets V. Downing, E. Emlau, S. Littlejohn, M. Hodgath, E. Down, E. Buller and L. Down, with the Corps Officers in the centre. The Brigade is a great asset to the Corps with their instruments as well as other activities.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Will preside at
A UNITED MUSICAL FESTIVAL
By the DOVERCOURT, RIVERDALE
and TEMPLE BANDS

THE TEMPLE

On TUESDAY, June 5th.

MUSICAL MEETING

METHODIST CHURCH

HESPELER

On MONDAY, June 11th, by Com-
mandant and Mrs. Urquhart

LONDON I. BAND

Will Visit

STRATHROY

Saturday and Sunday, June 16 and 17

MUSICAL PROGRAMME

BYNG AVENUE

JUNE 21st, at 8 p.m.

—BY—

RHODES AVENUE BAND

HAMILTON II. BAND

Will Visit

WELLAND

Saturday and Sunday, June 16 and 17.

malagany tops with from twenty to thirty keys, and nickel tops with from thirty-two to forty keys, all steel reeds. These can be had in A flat, C or B flat. These have from the bone-figured to the silver-tipped keys. There are quite a number of these in this country.

The English chromatic is in six grades, all forty-eight keys, all tuned to concert pitch, and they have a compass of 3-8 octaves, from G below to C above. This is said to be easier learned than the others. It has steel reeds, and the keys are bone-figured, white metal and silver-tipped, with morocco bellows.

The Triumph chromatic duet has from forty-eight to fifty-five keys and steel reeds. It is a new kind of concertina, with the Anglo-German wrist-straps, same keys, where bellows is drawn in or out, and full chromatic scale on both sides in the five-five-keyed one. Its compass is from tenor C to F above, and it has keys from bone-figured to white metal, with from six to sevenfold bellows.

An expert on concertinas at Imperial 4, Headquarters says that the English concertina is strongly recommended for the following reasons:

beginner playing but one or two notes and gradually adding to his harmony as he masters the same.

3. Songster Brigade leaders will not allow the Anglo-German to be played while a brigade is singing, but they welcome the English and it saves taking an organ to the open-air.

4. The English is made in different "families"—the piccolo, the treble, the tenor, the baritone, the bass, and double bass—every one of which has the same fingering, and having learned one, he can pick up any other and play it.

In buying a concertina you must get steel reeds; the pitch must be perfect, the bellows must be airtight and have at least five-fold. Do not get a cheap instrument, and have a decent case.

Each of the following points increases its value: silver studs; condition and folds of the bellows; if the ends are "domed"; if the wood is malagany, rosewood or ebony; if the case is square or octagonal, wood or leather; the tone, both in volume and quality; its general appearance.

One or two Salvation Army Bandsmen wanted; work can be found for suitable men. Apply Ensign Chambers, Box 193, Hespeler, Ont.

maintaining seated while playing for the opening song both at Meetings and Festivals. Is there any legitimate reason for this? Surely we have as much right to stand for the opening song as we have to kneel for the opening prayers. Perhaps the excuse of lack of sufficient room will be brought forward. Well, all I can say is that the Rink Band—by no means a small combination—frequently finds itself in congested circumstances as regards platform accommodation in connection with its "away" engagements, but never so congested that it is prevented from rising to play the accompaniment to the opening song. Personally I feel—and feel strongly—that whatever the circumstances, we should rise, for in my humble opinion the act in itself is one of worship and praise to God and an acknowledgment of His goodness to us.

H. W. Twiss, Regent Hall

WANTED

Salvation Army Bandman wanted. Work can be found for a capable Machinist at good wages. Write Captain Brewer, Box 362, Ridgetown, Ont.

June 9th, 1923



HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To Freshen Fish

Very salt fish or meat freshened by soaking in sour

Boiled Ham and Corned

Leave ham and corned the water in which they have boiled until quite cold and will have a much better flavor.

Spilled Oil

If oil has been spilled on with flour at once and in hours it will soak up into the

Shredding Peel

Candied peel can be shredded more quickly with scissors with a knife.

To Prevent Sticking

An old cook gives this method preventing bread and cake sticking.

She first rubs the inside tin thoroughly with salt, then puts a layer of salt one inch in the bottom of the tin, and the utensil in a hot oven and it for one hour. If the oven is only moderately hot she leaves it in the oven for three or four hours.

She treats all new tins they are used, but old ones prepared in the same way, tins are greased as usual using.

USEFUL RECIPES

Yorkshire Pudding

Beat 2 eggs very light, the and yolks separately. Stir them 1 cup of flour sifted with teaspoon of salt, and add 1/2 cup of water about the thickness of double heavy cream. Your beef roasting in a large about a half-hour before the is done, pour the batter in fat, close the oven, and let meat and pudding to cook to for a half-hour. When done the pudding in squares and around the meat and gravy.

Spider Corn Cake

Put 1/2 cup of cornmeal cup, then add flour to fill the cup. Put in the sifter, add 1/2 teaspoon of soda and salt and 4 eggs sugar. Sift into a Add 1 egg beaten light, and each of which sour milk and milk. Stir well. Melt 2 tablespoons in the mixture. Pour milk over the top and bake with 1 in. Serve cut as

Roast Pork

It is not necessary to a whole roast of pork, if the is small. Use pork chops in. Stack them in a neat solid in a basin, sprinkle with salt, 1 flour and powdered sage, put little water, cover and roast, then remove the cover and brown. Serve with hot sauce and about the chop to cook them.

NGSTERS

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Wing, E. Erlau, S. Littlejohn, M. Hodnot, the Corps with their instruments 22

maining seated while playing for the opening song both at Meetings and Festivals. Is there any legitimate reason for this? Surely we have as much right to stand for the opening song as we have to kneel for the opening prayers. Perhaps the excuse of lack of sufficient room will be brought forward. Well, all I can say is that the "Rink Band"—frequently finds itself in congested circumstances as regards platform accommodation in connection with its 'away' engagements; but never so congested that it is prevented from rising to play the accompaniment to the opening song. Personally I feel—and feel strongly—that whatever the circumstances, we should rise, for, in my humble opinion, the act in itself is one of worship and praise to God and an acknowledgement of His goodness to us.

H. W. Twitchin, Regent Hall

WANTED

Salvation Army Bandsman wanted. Work can be found for a capable Machinist at good wages. Write Captain Brewer, Box 362, Ridgeway, Ont.



HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To Freshen Fish
Very salt fish or meat can be freshened by soaking in sour milk.

Boiled Ham and Corned Beef
Leave ham and corned beef in the water in which they have been boiled until quite cold and they will have a much better flavor.

Spilled Oil
If oil has been spilled cover it with flour at once and in a few hours it will soak up into the flour.

Shredding Peel
Canned peel can be shredded far more quickly with scissors than with a knife.

To Prevent Sticking
An old cook gives this method of preventing bread and cake from sticking.

She first rubs the inside of the tin thoroughly with salt, then she puts a layer of salt one inch thick in the bottom of the tin, and places the utensil in a hot oven and bakes it for one hour. If the oven is only moderately hot she leaves the tin in the oven for three or four hours.

She treats all new tins before they are used, but old ones may be prepared in the same way. The tins are greased as usual before using.

USEFUL RECIPES

Yorkshire Pudding
Beat 2 eggs very light, the whites and yolks separately. Stir into them 1 cup of flour sifted with 1/2 teaspoon of salt, and add milk to make a batter about the thickness of double heavy cream. Have your beef roasting in a large pan. About a half-hour before the meat is done, pour the batter into the fat, close the oven, and leave the meat and pudding to cook together for a half-hour. When done, cut the pudding in squares and serve around the meat and gravy.

Spider Corn Cake
Put 1/2 cup of cornmeal into a cup, then add flour to fill the cup. Put into the sifter, add 1/2 teaspoon each of soda and salt and 4 tablespoons sugar. Sift into a bowl. Add 1 egg, beaten light, and 1/2 cup each of thick sour milk and sweet milk. Mix well. Melt 2 tablespoons fat in a spider or granite piepan, turn in the mixture. Pour 1/2 cup milk over the top and bake without stirring in. Serve cut as pie.

Roast Pork
It is not necessary to bake a whole roast of pork, if the family is small. Use pork chops instead. Put them in a neat solid pile in a basin, sprinkle with salt, pepper, and powdered sage, pour in a little water, cover and roast an hour. Then remove the cover and brown. Serve with balls of mashed potatoes and the chops just as they come.

Our WOMAN'S PAGE

FLOWERS OF THE HEART

BY MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

TO a wonderful extent every human being is ever a forecast of what he will become. This is, of course, especially true of our young people, but in a wider sense it applies to every one of us.

Just as surely as this mortal life is given us in order that we may prepare for an eternity of glorious happiness, or one of bitterest woe, so surely also shall we reap the character we have sown; we shall become the men and women we have made ourselves—good and noble if, in the building of character, we have worked with God, evil if we have excluded the Divine Master-worker from our lives.

True success in life is therefore only to be measured by success in the formation of pure and strong and noble character. And when fathers and mothers fail in this respect, no other success that they may achieve is of the slightest permanent value. Character is, in its importance to our lives, like the roots to a tree, or the foundations to a house.

We cannot become too deeply impressed with the realization of our individual responsibility for the formation of our own characters. God has done great things for us, but He requires each of us to work upon himself and herself in the cultivation of the capacities with which He has endowed us for becoming like Himself.

Some of our responsibilities we may manage to evade, but we can never run away from this one. We may neglect it; we may fail to realize to the full its highest importance; but we must carry with us all the time this sense of our accountability to God, seeing that every motive that impels us, every thought that passes through our minds, every word we speak, and every action we perform—all contribute to the building of our characters. Just as really as the stones which the mason places one

upon the other go to make the wall, so, day by day, and hour by hour, we are building our characters. How much better it would be for the world if men and women, and especially young people, would truly learn this lesson!

Real greatness, it has been said, has nothing to do with the sphere in which we live. We are sometimes tempted to think otherwise, and to suppose that our opportunities depend upon our circumstances; but that is a mistake. True greatness has nothing to do with that which is outside us, but everything to do with what we are in ourselves.

What an influence a sense of responsibility may exert upon people! A remarkable example of this was brought to my notice a few years ago in the Women's Social Work. A poor woman, who for years had been a terrible drunkard, was truly saved, and became very anxious to do her best for God, as well as to improve her circumstances. But her life of drunkenness had left its cruel mark upon her. Especially had her memory suffered, and we had to keep her in the home a long time. Eventually she was sent out to a situation, but she soon came back, her mistress saying she had no memory at all.

She was afterwards tried in another situation, but again failed, and it seemed as though we should have to send her to the workhouse. The Officer of the Home, however, took her aside and kindly, but firmly, said, "You must now earn your own living. We have done all we can for you, and can only give you another week here. If you don't improve in that time we shall have to send you away."

At the close of the week a marked improvement had taken place in her, and she was soon earning her own livelihood. It was the sense of responsibility that helped so much.

(To be continued)

THE DUTY OF HOUSEWORK

How Our Saviour Views It

Christ's obvious sympathy with household tasks is one of the most striking features and humanizing influences in the Gospel story. He not infrequently compares Himself to the master of a house, doing just what many another master is doing, hiring extra gardeners for the vineyard because it is a special time of pressure, urging his family to take their due share in the work of the estate, watching over the welfare of the crops and seeing them grow, planning hospitality and sending out invitations for a feast, locking up the house at night and refusing admission to suspicious characters because they come after hours, keeping guard against burglars, dismissing unworthy servants

and rewarding satisfactory servants. He speaks of the housemother sweeping out the rooms, and making bread; and He is not so unworshipfully as not to have an eye for exact quantities.

He also remembers details that count, the measurement of the flour, the insertion of the leaven, for good bread-making is an important thing in any house. He speaks of the widow going to the magistrate for advice in settling the estate after her husband's death. And He alludes to the affairs of earth as naturally as He talks of the things of Heaven; the corn grinding, and the drawing of water, the tearing of the clothes on the numerous brawls, the patching of the torn raiment from the remnants of other garments, and the temptation to use a newly woven piece for the sake of durability. The going out to market and the importance of getting good measure.

IF YOUR GIRL 'SLACKS'

Show Her This Little Article and Help Her to Follow Its Suggestions

The slacker is generally a very charming person and quite a pleasant companion. She is impulsive and wayward, but often good-natured and lovable. Yet what an appalling nuisance she can be at times.

She is the person who borrows books, fully intending to return them—but she forgets to do so. She forgets to reply to the letter you write asking a most important question. She means to write, but keeps "putting it off."

She is usually very impractical and careless about appointments. She has a fund of lucid explanations of the whys and wherefores of her failures to meet friendly obligations. The excuses are always profuse, and she delivers them with ingenious sincerity.

In reality she is, of course, sincere in her intentions, and if kind-hearted will undertake in impulsive moments to do the things which only her habitual slackness will prevent her from carrying through. All of this is simply because she is careless of other folk's convenience. She may not be innately selfish, but she is just thoughtless.

But to her friends she is a great nuisance, and those who do not know her good points will consider her disgracefully selfish and inconsiderate.

What can be done to remedy this state of things? She needs "tuning-up." When she slacks she must be told gently, but firmly, that she must mend her ways—and excuses for transgressions must be absolutely disregarded. She must be shown that social obligations form a large part of life and friendship, and that she fails as a friend and as a citizen if she disregards the importance of them.

It is well also to let her know that the little peccadillo she terms "slackness" causes grave annoyance and pain to others. Above all, she must remember that good intentions are worse than useless unless every possible effort is made to fulfil them. Also, let her know that all her friends consider her unreliable, because, with all her stock of good points, they cannot depend on her, since she is so slack.

Then bid her seek hourly help from God, watching every tendency, by His grace, and, in time, the victory will be assured. But it will mean a long and strong pull, with all her mind on the problem and all her trust in God.

SEE THE SUNNY SIDE

Look always on the sunny side, "Twill make you happier far; Why should you try to find the cloud?

When brightly shines the star?

Some people only see the world As through a smoky glass; They go halfway to meet the woe And miss the sunshine pass.

RECLAIMING CRIMINALS

Tribute to the Good Work the Army is Doing in India

Those who read the interview which the General gave the British "War Cry" upon his return from India, and which was republished in our columns, will perhaps recall how deeply he was impressed by his visits to our Criminal Tribes' Settlements. Here he saw for himself hundreds of men and women who, through the instrumentality of the Army, had been reclaimed from lives of crime and degradation, and are now, honest and industrious. What struck him still more was the way in which the children are being taken hold of and taught and trained for useful, God-honoring careers.

It is interesting to note that an American, Mr. Lowell Thomas, during his two years in India, also paid a visit to an Army Criminal Settlement, and that in his highly instructive lecture on India, which he has been giving in London, he bears tribute to the good work which is being accomplished. "The Salvation Army," says Mr. Thomas, "are the only people who are doing anything for this particular section of India's outcast populations," and he regards its success among the children as nothing short of marvelous.

WORD-PICTURES

The attempts of new converts to express themselves when explaining the change that has occurred in their lives are often full of unconscious humor. Often enough comrades state the facts just as they appear without any attempt at polishing or searching for suitable terms! How graphic are the words of the man who recently said: "I heard a man making a noise in the street, and when I went to look I found he was preaching about God and the Bible. Now I study the Bible every day!" His picture is as complete as that drawn by a South African comrade who writes: "Self-Denial is going all right. Last week I went collecting and almost got drowned in the river. The people were very nice and I broke my Target." Only strangers to Army phraseology could be pardoned for visualizing a crowd of shining natives hauling a poor, half-drowned Salvationist from the river and industriously diving into its depths until his damaged "Target" was safely rescued!

CAMEOS OF JAPANESE SALVATIONISM

A CHANGE THAT LASTED

OVER twenty years ago a handful of Salvationists were holding an open-air in Tokyo when one of the men from a nearby house came out with his little baby girl on his back. He listened most attentively, and some message then delivered went to his heart with the result that a few days later he made his way to the Hall and got saved, being followed after a short interval of time by his wife and family.

It is a principle of Salvation Army warfare that converts be urged to testify of the goodness of God to them, and in his first testimony the subject of this sketch said he and his wife had been very unhappy together, quarrelling violently as often as once or twice a week, so that it will readily be seen that in the intervals between the storms the atmosphere, to say the least, must have been very electrical. In these outbursts the furniture often came to grief, and it was with glistening eyes and happy heart that the young convert was able to say, "Christ has taken out my temper, and there is now harmony in my home."

Though not an educated man he began to earnestly read his Bible. Colonel Yamamuro, who was the Corps Officer when this man got saved, has watched his life carefully and bears witness to the practical and sincere expression of Salvationism revealed. The Colonel says, "I always liked to hear him testify because every time he had some thought to pass on," and it is from this close observer of our comrade's life that we have been fortunate enough to secure the following specimen facts of this diamond, which though originally very much in the rough was, in the course of years, beautifully polished by the Hand of the Master Jeweller:

"Since Christ saved me my life has been changed—now I wake with God, walk and work with God and go to sleep with God. Before conversion, when I was awakened by the chattering of the birds or the shouting and bustle of the early morning tradesmen I still lazily remained in bed and felt annoyed by

the disturbance of my rest; now I am grateful that God has given me another day to spend in His service, and I get up quickly and pray to Him for grace and strength.

"I used to do my work (zori-making) so that it looked nice, but now I make every endeavor to ensure utility and service to my customers, for though they may possibly not notice the shoddiness of my work, I know God knows. Then, also, in days gone by I used to waste my evenings by chattering useless talk, finding somebody else's faults, reading doubtful novels, but now, when I am able to finish my work, I either go to the meeting or, in preparation for an early start in the morning, quickly retire, after having committed myself into the Hands of Him Who has done so much for me."

On another occasion, again referring to the change in his business outlook, he said:—

"When I sold my handiwork at my street stand I used to think that seeing there were over a million people in Tokyo it was not likely that those who buy from me will come this way again, so I sold roughly made stuff for the highest obtainable price. In this way I made a reputation for unfair dealing, and on several occasions the irate purchasers returned, and in no uncertain way manifested their disgust and annoyance at my trickery. Now I sell well-made zori for a reasonable price, and in the most polite manner possible. Because of this, even though, having my shop also to look after, I am unable to be at the stand every night, I am often asked by intending purchasers, whether I was the man who sold zori at that place on a certain date, and when I answer in the affirmative they reply 'I have told my friend about the good quality of your work, and he asked me to get him a pair of zori too, so I want two pairs to-night please.'"

Lastly, as illustrating how being converted made this one-time evil-tempered and selfish man into a considerate watcher of the comfort and interest of others, we give this

(Continued on next column)

OUR SMALL WORLD

The Internationalism of the Salvation Army has done much to make the world a smaller place to hundreds and thousands of people. An evidence of this fact is seen in one night's experience of a woman Officer in the West End of London. She was standing in one of the fashionable thoroughfares when a gentleman approached her and started to talk of the Army's work. "Do you know," he said, "I was quite ignorant of your amazing Organization until quite lately, when I met with it in Kenya, and heard from the lips of a splendid man there—Major Peat—of the remarkable progress which is being made by the Army throughout the world."

Another gentleman who had been unintentionally eavesdropping also spoke to the Officer. "You must excuse me," he said, "but I heard you talking of the Army's work abroad, and I thought I'd like to tell you of what I know concerning its operations in Sweden." Going home on the top of a bus a few hours afterwards the Officer was tapped on the shoulder by a man who said, "Whenever I see a Salvationist I feel I must talk. You will be interested to know that my little girl corresponds with Major Peat's little boy in British East Africa."

human little incident:—

One day, when wearing Japanese geta, he accidentally, on entering a tram, trod on the foot of a fellow-passenger. Of course our subject was very sorry, and there and then determined that, unless the state of the roads absolutely made it impossible, he would always wear zori, as in that case, though others might tread on his feet he would not again hurt anybody else.

Owing to his poverty and the possession of a large family, this comrade had often to spend nights as well as days in working, but, this notwithstanding, he promised that at least two evenings a week should be devoted to the work of God, one to the attendance at a Meeting and the other to the visitation of his comrades, and for nearly 23 years Sergeant Nishio did valiant service as a Visiting Sergeant, having been one of the first Local Officers to be commissioned in Japan.

He was promoted to Glory about two years ago and the funeral was conducted by Colonel Yamamuro.

JOCELYN: AND A GOLD RING

For a married woman Matron to find her employment new idea altogether. Plenty came out of the bustle of her quiet room; brought a variation of the story, but until now, none with the word "husband"

"I'm afraid this isn't an employment bureau," said with a little note of annoyance, for her time was wasted.

"But I want you to help," insisted the married woman, name was Jocelyn. "Try mother!"

The Matron's hand was withdrawn from the bell-desk.

"Tell me everything!" There was not much to tell that Jocelyn's mother loved her more than honor and, having given her hospitality to the daughter, whose coming plans, she now expected, that the girl's fair cheeks eyes should take the place of faded beauty on the street sailor saw her one day, and her, stood between pursuers. Then he went to Jocelyn again feared the her mother knew.

"You shall come here!" Matron in her decisive way, Jocelyn's ringed finger came amongst those other hands in the Social Hall, havoc can a little band of. What anguished sighs from hearts! If only each had a gold ring! The weeks past the postman brought to news of the giver of her has an evil tongue and liars were aimed to ruin heart. "She wears a ring never writes. Is there a?"

The Matron was at last and she, urged on by the ledge that Jocelyn's stay would have to be prolonged the man's ship. When mail came in, bringing a Matron's heart sank in situation of the fact that he was hideously true. She girl.

Sitting upright in her eyes suddenly chilled pools of pain. Jocelyn ring on her finger. With sob she slipped the her hand and pushed in Matron's desk.

He stood in the dock told his story, and the people who had hearts black coats, spoke words of consolation for the girl who to say against the giver which she had no right the law demanded conviction for bigamy.

And here the story ends with Jocelyn crooning of it is not the usual type of but who can say what happened to Jocelyn had given a welcome at the Her position would have thinkable! But the Army and so she is in safety a little song upon her lips praise to the Redeemer and despairing when the

The Mis-Doings of the Wrongway Family

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Next week the Rightway Family will show us how to manage things better.



People who ride such a very high horse, cannot see when they are on a wrong course.

OUR SMALL WORLD

The Internationalism of the Salvation Army has done much to take the world a smaller place to hundreds and thousands of people. In evidence of this fact is seen in the night's experience of a woman officer in the West End of London, who was standing in one of the fashionable thoroughfares when a gentleman approached her and started to talk of the Army's work. Do you know," he said, "I was quite ignorant of your amazing Organization until quite lately, when I met with it in Kenya, and heard from the lips of a splendid man here—Major Pent—of the remarkable progress which is being made by the Army throughout the world." Another gentleman who had been unintentionally eavesdropping also spoke to the Officer. "You must excuse me," he said, "but I heard you talking of the Army's work broad, and I thought I'd like to tell you of what I know concerning its operations in Sweden." Going some on the top of a bus a few hours afterwards the Officer was tapped on the shoulder by a man who said, "Whenever I see a Salvationist I feel I must talk. You will be interested to know that my little girl corresponds with Major Pent's little boy in British East Africa."

Human little incident:—

One day, when wearing Japanese attire, he accidentally, on entering a tram, trod on the foot of a fellow-passenger. Of course our subject was very sorry, and there and then determined that, unless the state of the roads absolutely made it impossible, he would always wear a corset, as in that case, though others might tread on his feet he would not again hurt anybody else. Owing to his poverty and the possession of a large family, this commission had often to spend nights as well as days in working, but this notwithstanding, he promised that at least two evenings a week should be devoted to the work of God, one to the attendance at a Meeting and the other to the visitation of his comrades, and for nearly 23 years a Visiting Sergeant, having been one of the first Local Officers to be commissioned in Japan. He was promoted to Glory about two years ago and the funeral was conducted by Colonel Yamamoto.

It took the Rightway Family well to show how to manage things better.

GET OUT WITH YOUR INSULTS!



JOCELYN: AND A PLAIN GOLD RING

For a married woman to ask the Matron to find her employment was a new idea altogether. Plenty of women came out of the bustle of the streets into her quiet room; mostly they brought a variation of the same sad story, but until now, none had come with the word "husband" on her lips. "I'm afraid this isn't an ordinary employment bureau," said the Matron with a little note of enquiry in her voice, for her time was precious. "But I want you to help me!" persisted the married woman, whose name was Jocelyn. "I'm afraid of mother!"

The Matron's hand was quickly withdrawn from the bell-push on her desk.

"Tell me everything!" she said. There was not much to say, except that Jocelyn's mother loved ease more than honor and, having given grudging hospitality to the unwelcome daughter, whose coming spoiled her plans, she now expected, in return, that the girl's fair cheeks and lustrous eyes should take the place of her faded beauty on the streets. But a sailor saw her one day, and, marrying her, stood between pursued and pursuers. Then he went to sea and Jocelyn again feared the men whom her mother knew.

"You shall come here!" said the Matron in her decisive way. So Jocelyn's ringed finger came to work amongst those other undecorated hands in the Social Home. What havoc can a little band of gold create! What anguished sobs from envious hearts! If only each had got a plain gold ring! The weeks passed on and the postman brought to Jocelyn no news of the giver of her ring. Envy has an evil tongue and little poisoned words were aimed to rankle in her heart. "She wears a ring, but he never writes. Is there a 'he'!"

The Matron was at last consulted and she, urged on by the new knowledge that Jocelyn's stay in the Home would have to be prolonged, wrote to the man's ship. When the foreign mail came in, bringing a reply, the Matron's heart sank in sudden realization of the fact that her tiny dream was hideously true. She sent for the girl.

Sitting upright in her chair, her eyes suddenly chilled into sombre pools of pain, Jocelyn felt for the ring on her finger. With a shuddering sob she slipped the circlet from her hand and pushed it along the Matron's desk.

He stood in the dock one day and told his story, and the court-house people who had hearts beneath their black coats, spoke words of admiration for the girl who had no word to say against the giver of the ring which she had no right to wear. But the law demanded conviction and sentence for bigamy.

And here the story ends abruptly, with Jocelyn crouching over her baby. It is not the usual type of social story, but who can say what would have happened to Jocelyn had she not been given a welcome at the Army Home? Her position would have been unthinkable! But the Army intervened and to she is in safety to-day, with a little song upon her lips—a song of praise to the Redeemer who gladdens the despairing when they turn to

WESTERN REVIEW

MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER
Conducts Inspiring Mother's Day Services at Winnipeg
III.—Rousing Rally of Salvationists in Support of Prohibition Legislation

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

ON Mother's Day an inspiring series of Meetings were led by Mrs. Commissioner Hodder at Winnipeg III. She was assisted by the Chief Secretary, the Field Secretary and the Training Principal.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips paid impressive tribute to mothers who taught us our first little song, our first simple prayer, and started us on the way to Heaven. The solo by Captain Hodder, "Saviour, Thy dying love," followed well the remarks already made of the greatness of a mother's love.

Tribute to mother

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, in paying tribute to his mother, said, "My mother is still living, for which I am thankful. One of the early day experiences that I recall is the great impression made upon me by family prayer. My mother often sang a verse, 'Teach me to live that I may dread the grave as little as I do my bed.' The words puzzled me, so one day I asked her what they meant. Mother explained to me how, when we are saved and right with God, we do not need to dread the grave, because only the mortal body is buried, while the real self goes Home to be with God."

Mrs. Hodder's lesson was interesting and profitable. She reminded us of what an important place water fills, covering as it does two-thirds of the earth's surface; also that it can be a very powerful servant or a very destructive foe. So much depends upon the spring being clean. The welfare of a city depends greatly upon the springs, from which it gets its water supply being pure and clean. Likewise, if we have our hearts cleansed from past and present evil, the whole life will be right because the heart, from which springs all our actions, is clean and good in the sight of God. The Meeting closed with a season of prayer.

A pleasing service

A very pleasing service entitled, "Mother's Flower Garden," was given in the afternoon. Lieut.-Colonel Morris gave out the opening song, which was followed with prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips. Ensign Cox then took charge. The platform was very pretty with the circle of flowers inside which stood a number of little girls; the Songsters being at the back. Each girl carried a bunch of flowers and gave a recitation telling what traits of character her flowers represented. Innocence, purity, humility and many other virtues were brought out in the flower story which was interspersed with solos and items by the Songsters.

Mrs. Hodder gave a very interesting talk. The child was likened to the zoo, different parts of the body being compared to the variety of animals.

In the evening a good crowd was present and it was noticed that Mrs. Hodder's morning reminder that everyone should wear a flower, had taken effect. The platform looked pretty with the large words "Mother's Flower Garden" across the front and above them a variety of flowers tastefully arranged.

Ensign Cox paid a feeling tribute to her mother. It was interesting to note that the Ensign's mother was a faithful Salvationist for thirty-five years, having been converted in a Meeting conducted by Commissioner Higgins when he was a Captain. Captain Hodder's solo, "Don't forget the promise made to mother," helped to bring a thoughtful atmosphere upon the audience. Worthy praise was given to another good mother when Captain Houghton spoke. The Captain remarked that before she was even converted, her mother told her that she was praying for the time when her girl would surrender her life to God. It was timely advice recently received by the Captain from her mother, when she wrote, "If we trust God then we do not worry, and if we worry then we do not trust."

Timely advice

Mrs. Hodder spoke of Jochebed, the mother of Moses, as an ideal mother. She explained how hard it must have been for that mother to hide her baby in the bulrushes, fearing that she might never see him again. But God had a place for Moses to fill, so He took care of the child. Timely advice was given to mothers to sow the good seed in their children's hearts if the young are ever to become men and women worth while. The fact was brought out of the greatness of a mother's influence, affecting the child physically, morally and spiritually.

At the close of the lesson all mothers in the audience were asked to stand, and while heads were bowed Lieut.-Colonel Morris prayed for God's special blessing upon them that they may have grace to bring their children up aright. During the prayer meeting, which was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, four seekers knelt at the mercy seat.

Winnipeg Salvationists recently gathered in good numbers in the No. 1 Citadel to listen to an address by Rev. Leslie Pidgeon, the ardent Prohibitionist Churchman of Winnipeg. Lieut.-Colonel Morris briefly addressed the gathering declaring the Army's unalterable purpose to fight John Barleycorn to the last ditch.

Salvationists on duty

He said in part: "Although the Salvation Army never interferes in political issues, when it comes to such questions as the Liquor or White Slave Traffic, we certainly speak in no uncertain manner. Our Founder gave us a free platform, a chance to say the things that are right and just and when the day comes to register against the re-introduction of the liquor evil every Salvationist will be on duty. And what's more every Salvationist is a crusader in the cause of Temperance."

"The Manitoba Temperance Act as it now stands may not be perfect in its prevention of the use of liquor, but it is a tremendous improvement on the open bar system. Salvation Army Officers know how difficult it is for the man who has a raging thirst for drink to resist temptation. If we want to feel the fire of hell you will

lots of alcohol in you. If there is no other reason in the world why we should put the booze away, I feel we should do it to protect those who cannot help themselves. One thing very clear and certain to us to-night is that it is not those who believe in temperance who have advocated that there should be a change in the law at the present time. We admit that the law we now have is not as rigidly enforced as it might be. A change has been proposed by the Moderation League, and this change will bring about the re-opening of the flood gates for the incoming of liquor."

"The Salvation Army, let me repeat, has nothing to do with saying which way anyone shall vote in questions of politics, but it certainly has something to say in directing the minds of its members in questions such as Temperance."

"We are in favor of leaving the Act as it now stands and look forward to its more exacting enforcement!"

Enthusiastically greeted

Dr. Leslie Pidgeon, a warm friend of the Salvation Army and a fearless exponent of Prohibition, was then presented to the audience by the Chief Secretary. That the Doctor is popular with Army people was evinced by the enthusiastic and protracted applause which greeted him as he rose to speak. Dr. Pidgeon focused the interested attention of the audience upon the chosen topic from his first utterance. He then proceeded to marshal an indomitable force of argument against the proposed Moderation League Bill. Dr. Pidgeon produced authoritative statistics which proved beyond question the betterment of social and moral conditions since the enactment of prohibition measures in both the United States and Canada. We should say that the sum total of the evidence submitted constituted an unanswerable challenge to the liquor forces. Tempered with a fine wit the Doctor's irrefutable logic came as a shattering blow to any spirit of compromise that might have lingered in some hearts regarding the motive of the "Moderationists."

Responsible for crime

"I have been a Prohibitionist all my life and I do not think the Liquor Traffic has one redeeming feature to its name or its history, as liquor is responsible for 90 per cent. of the world's crime, either directly or indirectly. In arguing with a Police Magistrate, I asked, 'Will you tell me as a man, how much of the crime that comes under your eye is due to liquor?' He said, 'For my part, practically all the crime I deal with is due to liquor.' Therefore, to a thing that has no redeeming feature and has done naught but evil, I cannot, as a Christian citizen, be other than a sworn enemy."

Following Dr. Pidgeon's illuminating address, the diminutive form and peppery spirit of Staff-Captain Allen was much in evidence. The Staff-Captain is a periodical visitor to both the City and Provincial Jails, so was able to give first hand facts as to the diminishing of the number of court convictions because of drunkenness since the Manitoba Temperance Act has been in force.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips brought the meeting to a fitting conclusion by reading a ringing call to practical action by the Salvationists of Win-

the eve of a great to do our part to win," he said. "I stand for the right opposition."

And let the...

